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The Carmel Pine Cone

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Legal Action on Zoning Law Violations Promised by New Carmel Council

Zoning law violators in Carmel are under the same old fire, but with the avenues for escape believed successfully blocked. That they will be subject to action during the reign of the new city council was assured at last Friday's brief council meeting.

City Attorney William Luis Hudson asked the council for a stated policy regarding zoning law violations as this matter had been brought to the fore by the old council and the ordinance rewritten to eliminate loopholes. The old council suggested going ahead with legal action and so does the new council.

Hudson explained that the provisions under which action may be taken were included in the old law—that those guilty of violations were just as guilty formerly as now but that weaknesses in the old ordinance made it impossible to successfully prosecute all violators equally.

Former councils took the stand that where the big operator could not be successfully prosecuted, the small one, who, because of lack of financial strength, was also weak in the face of the law, should not be prosecuted.

Just when the first open steps toward legal action will be taken depends upon how soon the council can give the go ahead order. The council meets again on Wednesday, May 8, for its first regular monthly meeting. At that time more will probably be heard on this important subject.

ELIZABETH WHITE NAMED

Popular as teacher of the children's classes at the Carmel Art Institute last summer, Mrs. Elizabeth White, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry F. Dickinson of Carmel Point, will return from Los Angeles to instruct at the institute again this summer. She was in Carmel for two days this week and will return with her son, John, for the summer.

FUND FOR LIBRARY

Donations for the Cymbal Library Fund to take the place of the $4500 bond issue which failed at the last two city elections, may also be sent to the treasurer, G. B. Burnette, at the Monterey County Trust & Savings Bank, Dolores street.

VOTERS BEAT PROPOSITION

Monterey voters defeated a service station spot zoning proposition by five to one this week.

Registration For Voters In School Election Closes Saturday; Three Vacancies

Carmel can always conjure up an election or a controversy—and the next on the boards appears to be an election of school trustees.

Registration for the election on Friday, June 7, CLOSES Saturday, April 27, which is TOMORROW.

Papers may be filed by candidates or sponsors on or before Wednesday, May 8, and may be signed by three to ten sponsors who are PARENTS of children attending schools in the district and WHO ARE ALSO VOTERS.

Absentee ballots may be obtained between May 18 and June 1.

The present board of the Carmel Unified School District is composed of Peter Mawdsley, chairman; Hugh Comstock, clerk; Mrs. Helen Levinson, Dr. W. B. Wililams and Captain J. Shelburn Robison.

As Mawdsley, Williams and Robinson were appointees to complete the board (in the last case to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Doris Watson, energetic and devoted clerk of the board), they are retiring. Comstock continues on the board until next year and Mrs. Levinson, elected last year, will remain until 1942.

It is expected that Mawdsley will stand for re-election because of his value to the board as an expert on financial affairs and the fact that a continuity of personnel at this time will be of definite aid while the new high school is being built.

The terms of those elected will be for four years, but the law provides that two of these terms shall expire at the end of three years and the third at the end of four years—thus it will be that those elected in June will either vote among themselves or draw lots to decide these terms.

This information was determined by Carmel Superintendent of Schools Otto W. Bardarson yesterday while in conversation with county officials at Salinas.

Candidates' and sponsors' blanks may now be obtained at Sunset school.

GOVERNMENT PAYS RENT

E. H. Ewig has now received back rent owed by the Post Office department for rent of the Carmel post office building since the time at which the old lease expired, it was learned yesterday. The same premises have been leased for the next year. Postmaster Ernest Bixler is hoping to improve the Mission street sidewalk and get a new linoleum covering for the post office floor.

Herbert Heron's Play Readings Offer Variety

The entertaining and instructive play-readings which are given by the group working with Herbert Heron under the auspices of the Adult School at Sunset on Tuesdays and Fridays of each week continue to draw those who enjoy the fine modern comedies and poetic dramas which are selected for this purpose.

In the recent weeks the group has read such plays as "The Road to Rome" by Robert Sherwood; "Medea", by Euripides; "The Well of the Saints", by John Millington Synge; "Androcles and the Lion", by Bernard Shaw.

In the remaining weeks of the season may be read "The Guardsman", by Ferenc Molnar; "Of Mice and Men", by John Steinbeck; "Ghosts", by Henrik Ibsen; "Escape", by John Galsworthy; "The Devil's Disciple", by Bernard Shaw; "The Firebrand", by Edwin Justus Mayer; "Iphigenia in Tauris", by Euripides.

There is no charge for these readings, and all who wish may attend, either to take part in the readings or just to listen. The readings are held in the lunch room at Sunset school every Tuesday and Friday evening at 8 o'clock.

Preliminary rehearsals for the Shakespeare Festival are held every Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock at the Forest Theater. "Macbeth" and "Twelfth Night" are being cast, and as there are many parts all who are willing to act will be welcome. There are many fine roles still unassigned.

Sam Colbourn's Art Praised at Salon at Greenan Home

One of Carmel's many young artists who are working hard toward a career is Sam Colbourn, who on Wednesday evening exhibited at the home of Mrs. James O. Greenan on the Mesa.

Many artists and lovers of art were among those present and praise for Colbourn's figure sense and understanding of composition were heard. All watercolors, his Mexican scenes were especially appreciated for their refreshing treatment.

Earl de Moe On 'Yankee' Searching For Earhart

By BABETTE DE MOE

Sponsoring a Yankee search of the Ellice and Gilbert Islands, the Earhart Foundation has very much interested the crew on board the 90-foot schooner, as information indicates that Amelia Earhart and Noonan may be living there.

Earl De Moe, one of the mates, and son of Mrs. Ruth Poklen of Carmel, continues to send fascinating accounts of the globe voyage of the Yankee.

Because the cook, Fritz, is a German, French and British ports refused the Yankee permission to land. The mates were sorry that they could stay at Tahiti (French) only four days.

"It is easy to see why so many cruises break up here," related Earl's log.

Though Fritz is a naturalized American citizen, French and British authorities objected and Skipper Johnson had to sail from his usual course, to Honolulu where an American cook was found.

At the Galapagos, the Yankee crew experienced thrilling hunting trips, and at one time Earl had a narrow escape from a wild and wounded bull. He and another mate finally conquered the animal. At Henderson Island, the Yankee loaded with hardwood for the Pitcairners as was the custom in previous years.

"Today," continues Earl, "we painted topsides and tightened the rigging which badly needed it. We were not able to go ashore; war times have changed a lot of things down here. This morning, we took on some water, and after that, we tried out the diving helmet. It didn't seem too unnatural to be walking around on the bottom of the ocean. One has to lean forward at a steep angle to walk through the water. As I went lower, I felt the added pressure on my ears. The little fish were beautifully colored. When I got fairly deep, I couldn't see the board above, only a bit of the hose and lines. That seemed queer, like being in a cloud."

"In the late afternoon, we set sail for Villamiel on the Albermarle Island," stated the account of earlier experiences. Albermarle is 70 miles long, and is said to have on it some 50,000 head of cattle. A group of us went ashore to see what the place was like. We ended up on one of the sandy beaches there where we had a fine swim and bath, using sand as soap!

"Later we went after lobsters—'Langustas', as they are called here. They are more like crayfish than lobsters because they have feelers instead of claws. As I stood in the water, and, as it came nearer, I saw that it was a small shark. Only a few nights ago, I had seen a shark of that size attack a tuna we had on a hook, so I climbed up on a rock."

The Yankee was last reported to be at Fakaofu, where many natives went on board and trading was brisk.

Children Of Sunset Give Parents Genuine Thrill

Bright-eyed with excitement, scrubbed and shining, the children of Sunset school showed to their parents on Tuesday evening the products of their months of work this year.

Of first importance was "the program", the kindergarten play, "Little Black Sambo", taking all honors for comedy. The little actors and actresses were absolutely unaffected and unself-conscious, they were having a fine time up there on the stage. Nothing feazed them, not even the palm tree which toppled over just as the four tigers were about to begin their melting march. The tigers circled on around the fallen palm which was dexterously set upright again by Black Mumbo when he made his next entrance. Their voices were clear and distinct and carried even to the last row of the crowded gallery.

Miss Knowles also deserves congratulations for the singing of the intermediate and primary groups and the excellent work of the red-gowned A Cappella choir. To her, also must go the credit for the fine playing of the school orchestra.

Mrs. Miriam Watson proved to the parents that her department was doing splendid work, too. The first, second and third grades put on a display of singing games and gaily skipped through "A-hunting We Shall Go." Grades 4, 5 and 6 proceeded to show how they had advanced in their folk dances with spirit in gay costumes, and, last in this group, was the "Sacrifice to the Sun", a dance composition by the junior high school pupils.

Then came the visiting. For over an hour proud pupils marched their parents and grandparents and friends, first, to their own classrooms to show their own work and then through the rest of the school to see what the other grades were doing. In the cafeteria, students in chef's caps handed out cookies which they had just made, to all comers.

Driving home after the "all out" bell had sounded, parents carried in their minds bright pictures of gay borders, model villages, play houses, colonial candles made by the pupils, examples of weaving and sewing and wood and art work, gaily set dinner and luncheon tables, collections of California wild flowers, model postoffices and all sorts of other things glimpsed on the tour of a school entertaining a community for a night . . and doing a mighty fine job of it.

Students participating were:

MUSIC

Intermediate group:—Betty Bell, Sunny Cook, Bobby Brown, Ray Wermuth, Margo McMahon, Bobby Berry, Jacqueline Hillis, Roberta Roberts, Robert Figueroa, June Delight Canoles, Bobby Sellon, Shirley Petty, Jimmy Northrup, Owen Greenan, Charles Foye, Bill Hodgson, Klaus Lehmann, Blake Lyle, Jimmy Allen, Dick Frolli, Henry Molteni, Frances Koepp,

(Continued on page 3)

Planners Meet Tomorrow at Highlands Inn

The California Planners' Institute, a group of professionals who organized seven years ago at a meeting on the peninsula, will gather tomorrow at Highlands Inn, Carmel Highlands, and has issued an invitation to the public to attend afternoon events on the program. The invitation comes from Reeve Conover, secretary of the institute and long an active worker for planning in this county.

A luncheon meeting has been arranged before the afternoon program. Carmel Martin of Monterey, chairman of the county planning commission, will speak on "Roadside Control and Related Problems." A dinner meeting will also be held with a discussion of "Western Park and Recreation Resources" by Dean B. M. Woods of the University of California, who is also regional officer of the National Resources and Planning Board.

Subjects and who will speak on them during the afternoon are:

"Architectural Control", Henry Gutterson, A. I. A., consulting architect for St. Francis Woods, Hatton Fields, and other subdivisions.

"Tax Delinquent Land Survey", Willis Miller, chief technician for the California State Planning Board, which recently made a report on the whole matter of tax delinquent lands, and the problems and opportunities they present.

"'Outline of Planning Services Available from Haynes Foundation", L. Deming Tilton, administrative officer, California State Planning Board, and driector of the Hayes Foundation.

"A Recreation Master Plan", Werner Ruchti, landscape architect, Los Angeles County Regional Planning Commission.

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OF RUTH HUNTINGTON

A short time ago, a friend of very many people in Carmel ended her life in the sea which had been her joy. Even to those who knew of her dark hours, her struggles and her illness, the news came as a stunning blow. At first, silence seemed the only possibility, but sorrow demands expression.

Much of her young life after her graduation from Smith College, was spent teaching. Not for further security in an insecure world, but to bring interest and new life to a forgotten people in the Kentucky mountains. Even when, after some years in Hawaii and Porto Rico, she finally settled in Carmel, she was untiring in trying to sell the handwork of her mountain people.

Built partly by her own hands, her small house, well thought out for beauty and comfort, and whimsically called "Ground Gripper", took its place among the few houses on the Point at that time, though low set, her view boxed the compass. Her friends were always welcome. She told with pride of her record of 150 over-night guests in the first year. With childlike, gracious hospitality she called upon the newer comers. Modestly conscious of an ancient lineage and a background of service and culture, she was simply oblivious of the possibility of rebuff from the self-centered and snobbish.

We enjoyed her wit, he admired her efficient energy. We envied her clever hands, while we shrank from her pitiless but often true criticisms. If there was a difficult or rather unpleasant task to be done for the general good, she was the one asked to do it, and she did it. She deprecated all expression of affection while she lavished kindness and sympathy upon those who needed it. And so we began to accept her spiritual largess as a matter of course. Was this why she so tragically under-estimated her importance in the community and in the lives of her friends? We reach out to that staunch, impersonal friendship and turn again bewildered. We need her and she is gone.

—EMILY PITKIN.

MISSION-TRAILS MEMBER

A. B. Jacobsen, county supervisor from Pacific Grove and representing the peninsula area, has been appointed a member of the special county committee of the California Mission Trails Association highway unit, according to announcement by H. R. Judah of Santa Cruz, unit chairman.

Allo, Carmel

(Below is the first of a series of columns to be written exclusively for The Carmel Pine Cone by Mme. Medea Weber, a new resident of our village and an international authority on "Women." Mme. Weber is the traveling representative of a famous "house of beauty." Mme. Weber has traveled by camel, donkey, train, airplane, ship and automobile into all corners of the earth. She has lectured to women of all races upon themselves, and it will be another year or so before she will be able settle permanently in her new home in Carmel. But to us, the people of Carmel, she will write as she still travels of the many things she has seen and the many women she has known. Mme. Weber is herself a person of extraordinary charm and chic, and she has the fortunate gift for us of beieng able to pass on the warmth of her own personality in her writing.—Editor's note.)

Allo, Carmel: This is my first appearance in the columns of your paper and I sincerely hope you will like me and the things you are going to read. Usually, you are so generous finding my French accent when in conversation quite attractive. You say it reminds you of the dear Maurice Chevalier, but writing is not speaking, and so you will have to stretch your generosity in finding some attraction in my pigeon English the way it appears on paper. If that is overlooked—I know we will become friends, because there is a very strong tangible link that chains us together—this link is Carmel. Shall I tell you how I have discovered this unique spot on earth?

One beautiful morning last spring, friends from San Francisco drove me to Monterey and Carmel. On the top of the hill overlooking Ocean avenue the car slowed down and in a haze I saw the sea, saw the pines and the cypress. My heart stopped beating and I knew I had found the place that haunted me since I was a child. The place where God Pan had made a rendezvous with me. From that moment things went fast. A charming, affable real estate agent took me around to see some homes from the Kingdom of Alice's Wonderland. Two hours later I signed my name to a deed, and that is how I have become a member of the Order of Carmelites and one of you. I have a home in Carmel! Home! How strange this word sounds to a vagabond like me, who for 12 years has trotted over the entire world by plane and train, by bus, camel and donkey, living in trunks and suit-cases, sleeping every week in another hotel, dining every day in another restaurant or coffee shop. During those 12 years I have covered many countries of the two hemispheres—I have met outstanding women in beauty, in scientific and professional achievements, and just "women" of the occidental and oriental world. I have visited palaces, temples and harems where a foreign foot has never stepped before. I got there by hook and crook, mostly by crook.

Once I had the honor to make up a young oriental queen, and once while waiting for the caravan to resume its journey, I have listened to an ardent interpretation of the Koran by Arabian beggars resting in an oasis, under date palm trees and under the brightest stars I have ever seen—stars that one can only see in the Desert of Sahara. I have always wanted to write down my traveling impressions, but the idea of a book was rather frightening. Then I saw an edition of The Pine Cone. The dignified, still very intimate character of your paper appealed to me very much. In a flash, I had an idea. From there to the office of Mr. MacPhail, and here I am to tell you of those experiences in my future columns. I am addressing an elite audience and will admit I am rather nervous. I will appreciate indeed your kindness if you express your reactions and criticisms. With many thanks, et a bientot,

MEDEA WEBER.

Community Church

Dr. Wilber W. McKee's sermon this Sunday at the Community Church will be "My Shadow". The soloist will be Mrs. Frank Castagna who will sing, "O Dry Those Tears".

Alvin Beller Shows Color Motion Picture at School Tonight

"Beauty Spots of North America" will be shown in colored moving pictures at Sunset aufditorium this evening at 8 o'clock by Alvin Beller, well known Carmel artist. The pictures were made by Beller during his recent extensive travels over most of North America.

Pictures shown will include some of Canada, some of the Eastern seaboard of the United States and some of Mexico.

A part of Beller's extensive collection of films was shown to members of the Carmel Art Association recently, others have been shown to private audiences on several occasions, but this is the first time that a public showing has been made. The event will be sponsored by the Carmel Forum, with no charge for admission.

THE CARMEL PLAYERS present
The Hollywood Farce
"BOY MEETS GIRL"
with a distinguished cast which includes
Byington Ford - Lloyd Weer - Lee Crowe - Jessie Joan Brown and John Good
Sunset Auditorium
FRI., SAT., SUN. — MAY 3, 4, 5—at 8:30

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Fellow Actor Spotlights By Ford's Stage Career

By MARION TODD

My telephone rings; I answer . . . "By Ford is playing one of the leads in "Boy Meets Girl", get an interview with him, and be sure it's funny", thus commands a voice. My terrorized gasp apparently registers as an enthusiastic assent — "Fine," barks the voice, "get the article in right aawy."

Well, after all, By is an old friend and a near neighbor, we're even on butter-and-egg borrowing terms, but somehow I can't see myself going over and asking him, "What are your views on life, love, and the drama, and make them funny!"—it might jeopardize those borrowing terms. But that commanding voice—oh dear! I escape from the immediate necessity of knocking on the Fords' front door by sinking into a maze of memories; I find myself focussing on plays in which By had taken part, I am surprised to find with how many of these I, too, had had some connection. I think of those hundreds of rehearsals and those dozens of performances—would the voice be satisfied with a few sideline reminiscences? . . . it's worth trying.

Let's see—was I present at By's first stage appearance before a Carmel audience? I was. It was "Prunella". I was Prunella and he was one of the mummers, I can't remember the name, I only remember that he was so good that he's never been a free soul since. Prunella fades away and I look back on a jumble of Follies, floor-shows, benefit performances, a kaleidoscopic picture of By singing, dancing, being amazingly funny in skits, and always registering 100 per cent.

Then I think of "Kick In", how Frank Sheridan goaded and lashed us through rehearsals, By taking his beatings with the rest of us—there was the incident of a kiss with Tommie Thompson; I wonder if By remembers the at least 50 times he rehearsed that kiss one evening before Frank okayed it. His part in "Kick In" was a tear-jerker—no tears and you weren't any good!—well the tears were there, by the bucket, the audience practically swam out of the auditorium.

My memory is playing tricks, I can't think of what followed what, and I don't dare call up By and ask him. "Is Zat So" comes to my mind; By playing the small-time fight promoter with Jack Mulgardt playing his protege; the part required comedy, pathos, and pace, lots of that. I remember coming to early rehearsals and taking such delight in By's team work with Jack and Ernie Schweninger that I asked for a walk-on part so that I could watch them during performances from the stage—apparently the rest of Carmel found them good — "Is Zat So" ran a week, maybe two weeks, anyway something phenomenal for Carmel.

Comes the "Copperhead", By's favorite part, I know, (it could stand repeating, I would like to add). Frank directed and we had a superb cast but By topped them all. I was the humble prompter, and how well I remember that last long speech of his, a terrific feat of memory alone, the climax of a hideously trying part, enough to break any actor—but By always emerged triumphant, which was just as well, as I used to become so interested I would forget to follow in the book, and a break on his part would have meant my utter disgrace.

There was the marine in "Rain", one of his best parts, I think, although he doesn't agree with me; the sheriff in "Seven Keys to Baldpate," the district attorney in "Chicago" and of course many other parts. But my dramatic path hadn't crossed By's since "Chicago", until I struggled with Mrs. Heathersmith in the Ford-Masten musical play, "Where There's a Will", this time he cracked the director's whip—and he can crack it, too.

I haven't seen a rehearsal of "Boy Meets Girl" as yet, I know the play is terribly funny and the names of the local cast read like a Carmel director's rosy pipe-dream. So much more to the good—but when By's in a play I wouldn't miss it if I had to borrow the money for a ticket—not such a bad idea at that—maybe I can borrow it from By.

CHILDREN OF SUNSET GIVE PARENTS GENUINE THRILL

(Continued from page 1)

Roger Byers, Sherman Hawley, Constance David, Junya Doty, Junior Creach, Peter Hall, Mort Henderson, Joan Carr, Irene Erickson, Stanley Ewig, Diane Tait,

Phyllis Abernethy, Michael Ryan, Cynthia Gilbert, Betty Ann Sparks, Connie Leighter, Peggy Heebner, Peri Koehler, Beverly Dowgiallo, Victor Harber, Ricky Masten, Christine Leffingwell, Sue Dekker, Charlotte Dawson, Richard Morrison, Billy Stovall, Bobbie De Amaral, Barbara Crawford, Eric Leffingwell, Douglas Calley, Peter Harrison, Polly Parker, Carol Walker, Lois Petty, Janet Strasburger, Martin Irwin, Willette Torras, Kathleen Moulder, Edwin Bidwell, Gail Fraties, Bill Rissel, Elizabeth Klein, Ruth Cradler,

Patricia Flynn, Daniel Bell, Earl Stanley, Edgar Hoffman, Tommie Hefling, Evelyn Stovall, Barbara Mylar, Audrey Mawdsley, Dorothy Goulart, Doris Lewis, Jim Cradler, Michael Sturtevant, Alyce Holm, Shirley Marie Prudhom, Marian Dowgiallo, John Goulart, Mary Jane Reel, Peggy Doud, Carolyn Cory, Claire Warner, Flora-Lee Koepp, Ester Van Niel, George Atherton, Gareth Geering, Nancy Street, Ann Pierce, Bonnie Dee Olson, Fennimore Bradley, Sonja Koehler, Betsy Roeth, Wileen Jones, Emilie Noller, Adele Thompson.

Primary Group:—Betty De Amaral, Diana Bronson, John Monroe, Billy George, Donald Hoffman, Lee Selvy, Ronny Doolittle, Jacqueline Smith, Ann Laine Ogle, George Jennings, Buddy McKinney, Janet Tedrow, Betty Gillmore, Carol Graham, Allene Muses, Diane Trenner, Joan Daniels, Pat Buckman, Deborah Geering, Nancy Lee Poklen, Carol Petty, Carol Ann Burrows, Carol Jane Hill, Carol Templeman, Cynthia Aucourt, Larry Welsh, Peter Lyon,

Donald Jennings, Gail Halsey, Ann Ferrante, Burbank Colomy, Gayle Beller, Loretta McCarty, Joanne Nielsen, Jennefer Lloyd, Bernardo Torres, Bobby Cooke, Elton Clarke, Bernice Jennings, Patricia Timbers, Dick Weer, Arthur Harber, Nadya Klotz, Mary Street, Joan Chappell, Arthur Hilbert, Cynthia Carr, Harry Watson, Bonnie Halsey, Eric Otto, Tommy Handley, Bob Burgess, Edward Seifert,

Colin Kuster, Owen Owens, Leslie Bracisco, Yvonne Goodrich, Ruth Van Niel, Bob Rissel, Pat Dormody, Linne Bardarson, Mat Schumtz, Bradford Walker, Wanda Warren, Bill Janzen, Stephen Brooks, Frances Gillmore, Janice Hatton.

ORCHESTRA

Violins—Edward Seifert, Hans Sappok, Douglas Calley, Joy Melrose, Peri Koehler, Betty Bell, Victor Harber, Conja Koehler, June Delight Canoles, Kathleen McAulay.

Trumpet—Jim Handley, Irving Williams, Jimmy Heisinger, Jim Cradler.

Bells—Ruth Funchess, Barbara Mylar, Patricia Timbers.

Horn—Raymond McDonald.

Drums—Maxine Chappell, Richard Morrison, Diane Tait.

Trombone—John Graham.

Pilano—Betty Smith, Kathleen McAulay.

Cello—Elinor Smith.

Bass—Walter Wiese.

Clarinet—Baird Bardarson, Howard Lockwood, Earl Stanley.

A CAPPELLA CHOIR

Marie Elizalde, Doris Evans, Yvonne Welsh, Jimmy Heisinger, Kathleen McAulay, Virginia Busey, Virginia Alger, Joy Melrose, Kraig Short, Vivian Ohm, Frances Passailaigue, Phyllis Jones, Jill Arnold, Barbara McReynolds, Virginia Shepard, Jeannette Parkes, Elinor Smith, Judith McMahon, Patsy Lovell, Betty Smith, Joan Sturtevant, Ruth Funchess, Baird Bardarson, Jim Greenan, Peggy Gargiulo, Phoebe Merchant, Mary Fleming, Ruth Smith, Dorris Westcott.

DANCES

Singing Games: (A-Hunting We Will Go; The Thread Follows the Needle)—Alice Knight, Diane Lewis, Earle White, Russel Wolter, Emma Schmutz, Frances Thomas, Tookie Ryan, Shirley Slipner, Gene Vandervort, Dick Laney, Luis Wolter, Mike Dormody, Jimmy Kendall, Nora Waldo, Lee Laugenour, Joan Teaby, Jeanette Reel, Evelyn Bidwell, Patsy Canoles, Louise Harber, Paul Artellan, Erskine De Loe, Frank Beyers, Frank De Amaral.

Hungarian Cshebogar — Edith Barbie, Sherlie Sousa, Mary Henderson, Charis Johns, Edith Elizalde, Barbara Timmons, Virginia Lynch, Sunny Cook, Barbara Stone, Nancy McKinney, Louise George, Lois Daugherty, Ruth Townsend, Pamela Dormody, Nancy Watson, Betty Ryland, Joan Dekker, Joanne Gorham, Kathryn De Loe, Susan Walters.

Norwegian mountain march — Newton Goodrich, Peter Carpenter, Sheila Whitaker, Jerry Shepard, Barbara Josselyn, Joe Goodrich, Sandra McAllister, Donald Burge, Earl Walls, Arthur Templeton, Paul Whitman, Martha Moller, Bobby Bell, George French, Alice Morehouse.

Dance Composition: Sacrifice to the Sun (Inca Ritual)—Meta Gossler, Suzanne Watson, Jeannette Parkes, Kraig Short, Laura Lee Koepp, Phoebe Merchant, Vivian Ohm, Doris Evans, Lila Whitaker.

Play: Little Black Sambo—Announcer, Peggy Carpenter; Black Jumbo, Lee Poulsen; Black Mumbo, Georgia Louise Short; Black Sambo, Richard McCarty; Tigers: Carol Timbers, Jeffrey Poklen, Barbara Brookshier, Lonnie Doolittle.

DEED: Salinas Title Guarantee Co. to Herbert George Taylor & Margaret Taylor, wf., jt. ten. Mar. 22. Lots 1 & 3, Blk. 18, Carmel City.

John Steinbeck's 'Of Mice and Men' Coming to Carmel

"Of Mice and Men," the John Steinbeck novel brought to the films via the New York stage, plays at the Carmel Theater Sunday to Tuesday, the first picture to be made from a story by the former Pacific Grove resident known to many Carmelites during the half dozen years or so.

The cast, which includes several players of the Group Theater of New York, lines up as follows: George, Burgess Meredith; Mae, Betty Field; Lennie, Lon Chaney, Jr.; Slim, Charles Bickford; Candy, Roman Bohnen; Curley, Bob Steele; Whit, Noah Beery, Jr.; Jackson, Granville Bates, and Crooks, Leigh Whipper.

Part of the shooting on location was done on the banks of the Salinas river, setting for the actual story by Steinbeck who was born and grew up in Salinas.

Friday and Saturday, "The Earl of Chicago" plays with Edward Arnold, Reginald Owen and Edmund Gween.

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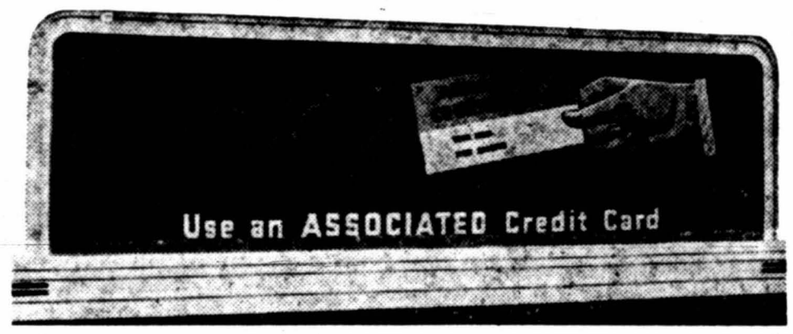

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A Foot-note to Rudolph Gilbert's Encomium Upon Robinson Jeffers' Work...by Philip Chadbourn

Everyone who, like the writer, is a staunch admirer of Robinson Jeffers' poetry will respond to Mr. Gilbert's eloquent praise in the April 12 issue of The Pine Cone. It is probably safe to say that no living poet has ever received such an unsought, unheralded labor of love as Rudolph Gilbert's penetrating and beautiful analysis of his work; that little book called "Shine Perishing Republic" which Bruce Humphries of Boston brought out in 1936. Himself a poet, Mr. Gilbert submitted through the years to the harsh banality of a commuter's life—and for a pittance, that he and his late wife might remain on the quick side of the dead line. The only time he had in which to write his book between the alarm clock, furnace, snow or lawn and the soul-destroying job was on the commuter's train with the rummy-playing gagsters. And to this day Mr. Gilbert has never laid eyes upon our great poet; he spent years of loving toil and study to bring Mr. Jeffers' work closer to our people and then, after motoring nearly 4000 miles to get to Carmel, he dropped a card of greeting in the Jeffers' mail box and flew away again. These poets must have less obvious means of communion than we earth-bound mortals.

Having just landed in Carmel myself after 27 years abroad, having used Mr. Jeffers' work as Exhibit A in countless efforts to temper the harsh and ill-informed judgments of foreign detractors who insist that all we have is our plumbing around our necks; it is interesting, not to say disconcerting to encounter scraps of home-town opinion. One good woman said to me yesterday "Jeffers is just like Milton except for that incessant incest." Not to disturb the shade of that "organ voice of England" I am equally non-plussed to find Mr. Jeffers' work frequently bracketed or compared in some vague way with Greek tragedy. I note that Mr. Gilbert makes this association in two instances. It seems to me that the very importance of Mr. Jeffers' work, both intrinsically and because he is such an illuminating symbol of the age we live in, deserves a specific clarification on this point.

Comparison must have to do, either with form or content. Had not the Greeks so much to say they could very easily have let form become an end in itself; (as some of their Roman emulators finally did). In the strictest Aristotelian sense, the Greeks adhered to the quintessence of form in poetry as in all the arts. Although my knowledge of prosody is very shaky I do not imagine Mr. Jeffers would thank any enthusiastic admirer for confusing his own personal idiom of the narrative poems with the metrical intricacies of the **Oresteia** or **Oedipus Tyrannos.**

As to philosophic content how far does the comparison bear analysis? Since the Greek language has all but disappeared from our curriculums in favor of making airplane models or trimming hats, so has study of the classics of antiquity been reduced to such a capsule, read-as-you-run system that we leave the "ivy'd precincts" with a kaleidascopic impression resembling synopses of "stories of the operas". Hence it may not be taken amiss to state categorically that Greek tragedy was religious in origin; (evolving with the Dionysian and Orphic cults); religious in import; (the theatre was not only the greatest but almost the only teacher of the metaphysical concepts which contained the body of Greek religious belief) and; before the decadence, religious in achievement to the extent that it induced that **catharsis** of the spirit which "made women to miscarry and old men to weep into their beards." At the risk of over-simplification the religious principle implicit in Greek tragedy can be stated thus: there is a supreme being or intelligence which orders the universe: (the pantheon symbolizing to the laity its manifold attributes); the conscience of man is aware of a **corpus** of "divine law" governing human conduct; (notions and acts like justice, sanctity of the dynastic family, parricide, incest, etc.): The irrefragability of these laws necessitates the punishment of the culprit: having been given free will the human being creates his own doom. Remembering that Aeschylus still lived on the periphery of a tribal civilization (for which Homer and Moses spoke); a society in which the fate of the tribe and of the ruling dynasty completely over-shadowed the weal of any individual including the chief or king, we begin to understand how and why the consequences of grave infractions, (sins) came to be visited upon the third and fourth generations. To re-establish justice punishment is sure no matter how delayed; to drive the lesson home; (to make it tragedy) retribution assumes the proportions of doom. Sometimes there is a **rapprochement** between deity and man; a sort of redemptive process as in the Eumenides but the central theme is justice; human felicity in its maintenance; human misery in its neglect. This is the monotonous burden of dour old Hesiod's song; that early peasant poet who drove the hill-billies of Boeotia to drink with his insistance that the keystone of their happiness was justice. In the eyes of the Greek tragedians the greatest sin was **hybris:** insolent pride resulting from acts of injustice. Some of the homilies of the famous choruses foreboding the downfall of the wicked from the seats of the mighty verge upon those very Beatitudes which are so repugnant and "weak" to our brave new-worlders.

Now all of this insistence upon justice presupposes an ideal order as opposed to the natural or "jungle" order. In Greek tragedy this ideal order is frankly theocratic: man achieves **sophrosin;** a wise, controlled felicity by curbing his natural instincts and desires into conformity with the moral code of this ideal order.

Is it not then, a disservice to Mr. Jeffers' work to obfuscate the public by associating it or confusing it with Greek tragedy? There is more actual resemblance in O'Neill's "Mourning Becomes Electra" although here again the Greek import, the Greek ethos are absent: (luckily for the producers because "the large utterance of the early gods" would effectively

(Continued on page 5)

BOOKS

"HOW GREEN WAS MY VALLEY"—Richard Llewellyn.

Rarely does a book attain so complete a critical asd popular success as has Richard Llewellyn's "How Green Was My Valley" now the best seller in every section of the country. Already its publishers are looking forward to sales rivaling those of "Gone With the Wind" and "Anthony Adverse".

We may not go all the way in agreement with those reviewers who are calling it the greatest modern novel", a book that will be remembered and loved when nearly all the novels of our time are forgotten, but no reader could fail to be deeply moved by the sheer simplicity, beauty and power of this novel of family life in Wales. In the romantic tradition, it never descends to sentimentality, yet it is rich in sentiment, deeply emotional, and almost Biblical in style. Not even Galsworthy has written better, and there are incidents so simply and clearly related as to match some of the best bits of Willa Cather's "unfurnished" novels.

There is a kind of rhymthic flow in certain of the passages that almost demands that they be read aloud. Tears and laughter abound, and human hate and love and passion as well as sympathy, tolerance and understanding make the characters live for us. The book itself is a philosophy of life and its reading an experience in living, so much so that if Llewellyn never writes another word he has served mankind richly.

The story of the Morgan family, told in retrospect by Huw, the youngest son, is intensely nostalgic. Over and over the reader will find himself saying, "I have been here before, this very experience has been mine," so real is the telling of the tale. It almost makes one forget everything except the magnificance of human courage. By all means read it; you will be the better for it.

(This review of "How Green Was My Valley" is made of excerpts of R. J. Gale's recent review of the novel for the Book Section of the Carmel Women's Club at its April meeting at Pine Inn).

* * *

THE GLASS GIANT AT PALOMAR—David Oakes Woodbury.

The story of the making of the giant telescope and its journey to Palomar Hountain. Part of the book is devoted to the life and scientic achievements of Dr. Geo. Ellery Hale, former director of the Mount Wilson Observatory. His initiative and zeal made the building of the huge telescope possible.

* * *

LAND OF DELIGHT — A Cruise Book to Northern South America and the Caribbean — Eleanor Early.

A companion volume to "Ports of the Sun" covering the following places: Puerto Rico, Santo Domingo, Cat Cay, Tortola, Venezuela ports, Caracas, Cuaracao, Martinique, Trinidad, and glimpses of other ports, briefly seen.

* * *

ABE LINCOLN IN ILLINOIS; a play in 12 scenes — Robert E. Sherwood.

These appealing episodes in the life of Lincoln from 1830 to 1861 show him studying with a stimulating country schoolmaster, courting and losing Ann Rutledge, beginning the Lincoln-Douglas debate, running for office and, finally, bidding farewell to his friends as he leaves Springfield for Washington. A play with the quality of Sandberg's "Abraham Lincoln."

* * *

THE SACRAMENTO RIVER OF GOLD—Julian Dana.

The history of the river makes a colorful record of the development of the State of California from Indian days and the Spanish missions, through the rise of John Sutter, the search for gold, the farming of the valley, and the claiming of the land by the young republic.

* * *

I WANTED TO BE AN ACRTESS —Katharine Cornell.

The well known actress tells the story of her career. The candid account of failures as well as successes is interspersed with anecdoes of the greenroom which will delight the young theatrical aspirant.

* * *

LOST LAGOON; A Pacific Adventure—Armstrong Sperry.

Seventeen-year-old Judd Anders found himself first mate on a schooner sailing on a mysterious quest in the South Seas. A sinister captain a professional diver, Solomon Island headhunters, friendly Samoan youths, and a young American anthropologist were his shipmates. The months that followed were spent searching for gold buried in an uncharted laogon.

* * *

"CALLING AMERICA" — Survey Graphic.

A special number of Survey Graphic on the challenge to democracy, edited by Raymond Gram Swing, containing articles by leading humanitarians, sociologists and poets denouncing totalitarianism and upholding democracy.

STARTING NEW HOME—

Mr. and Mrs. Clare H. Stearns broke ground this week for their home on Franciscan way in the Mission tract. It will be a Monterey type home in harmony with the setting near the Mission. Last week work began on a new studio-house next to his home at Dolores and Santa Lucia. Several others are also planned for the Mission tract and are expected to be started in the next two weeks.

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A Foot-note to Rudolph Gilbert's Encomium Upon Robinson Jeffers' Work...by Philip Chadbourn

(Continued from page 4)

damn any art form today and be qualified by the Brahmans as "tear-jerking grandiloquence" and "stuffy moralizing"). Yet some die-hards will maintain that this sketchy analysis is too narrow or too literal: that to one sufficiently sensitive there is in Mr. Jeffers' work; (apart from form and content) a certain poetic afflatus; that power to project the reader through space, to swing him by the hair or by the heels from zenith to nadir; to shoot him; (not waft him) on the pinions of an eagle out into that interstella space where the very creak of cosmic mechanism becomes audible. That 'something' must be Greek! Yet the poet who has that very power **par excellence** is the Christian mystic, Francis Thompson. Others maintain that a certain starkness coupled with a sense of impending doom are indubitably Greek in feeling. But there is another mystic whose tenebrous lines fall upon the ear and the heart with all the chilling resonance of one's own death knell: John Donne.

It would seem that all great poets have a tragic sense of life and out of their efforts to discern in the void the significance of life we naturally stumble upon certain affinities in their work while the total results are usually as disparate as Mr. Jeffers' narrative poems and the **Divina Commedia.** Would we not pay our great contemporary greater honor by appreciating and appraising his work all by itself, even as something new under the sun? We add nothing to Point Lobos if we fatuously say it has the ethos of Cape Sunium or the wild beauty of Girgenti or the hardness of Gibraltar. It has its full beauty and significance uniquely in its own sea under its own sky. The beauty and strength of Mr. Jeffers' work take on greater significance when viewed as an expression of this time and this place. All great poets write within the reference frame of the cosmology obtaining for their time and place. Had Aeschylus been able to write like a Rationalist we should never have heard of him. But now that we have grown up we have discovered that not only is the cosmos not peopled with a heavenly host but that our last cosmos of Matter is rapidly slipping through our fingers in unsuspected forms of Energy. In any case we have discarded all the old fairy tales. Even a generation ago we would have said: "that sort of stuff is good enough for the nursery." But not today; now the children are smart enough to 'see through' such arrant nonsense.

For the first time in our long climb from that first drop of Wellsian ditch-water we can stand on our own legs like real men and cast off this incubus of fear and propitiation which a wily priest-craft had battened upon us. Free at last, as biological entities conditioned by a Positivist world, our rational minds brought us to the ineluctable acceptance of Feuerbach's arid dictum that "we are what we eat." (Of course a silly minority from Socrates to Unamuno can never find any true significance in life outside some kind of belief in immortality. But the world passes this handful by even as great seers like Berdiaeff and Maritain read a new eschatology in the signs of the times). Bemused ever since the early 19th century with our discoveries and inventions we saw ourselves rapidly assuming the proportions of demi-gods as we started to clean up disease and social delinquence in a big way. At the peak of our dream came the last World War revealing in its train the rotten foundations and the spiritual sterility of our age of reason. Shining gadgets that were to set us free turned to lethal weapons in our hands; others designed for our joy and solace rent the ether with a frenetic cacophony. And what wit was it who defined "modern education" as "casting false pearls before real swine"? Vulgarity and venality rampant; little men in the saddle and the seats of the mighty filled with "stuffed-shirts".

The time was ripe for another misanthrope. If, as Santayana facetiously remarks: "Mankind is made up of two kinds of people, the great unwashed and the washed-out", let's quit the whole rotten crew. Away then from the bleating, milling, nauseating herd! But away to where? In other times men could mount dreams and lift their faces towards the heavens. Now we know there is nothing there—unless perchance, a bomber. Where then but to *nature; to read a lesson* to scurvy mankind from all those bright, flashing, brave perfections. What human purpose is as firm as the mountains; what thought as deep as the sea? How compare the maggot meanings within Houman's "bony-box" and febrile "hive of dreams" with an eagle's flight?

Literary animism? One wonders whether cycles in revulsion like this occurred in prehistoric Egypt long before the animals became frozen in stone. Animism works so very slowly between the first inchoate urge to acquire perfections that we have not, to the final symbol—Horus was a hawk so long before he became Horus. Idle then, to speculate, as we now slither through another charnel house towards our Spenglerian doom, as to how many centuries hence the Santa Lucia mountains will feel the chisels of WPA sculptors carving great reliefs of Mr. Jeffers' animals; carving under the lashes of a stiff-necked (and perhaps slant-eyed) priesthood.

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The Carmel Pine Cone

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ATTENTION, CARMELITES!

Under the dull heading of planning is a subject which is of vital interest to Carmelites—that of maintaining not only their own village but its environs, perhaps to the extent of 50 or 100 miles in the case of the Coast Highway, free from commercial abuse in the form of billboards, hot dog stands, service stations, auto camps, etc.

All city and county officials and leading citizens interested in planning under its various divisons, including not only highway control but also architectural, recreation and other forms of land use planning, are reminded of the California Planners' Institute meeting at Carmel Highlands tomorrow (Saturday).

Only a year or so back Carmel took an active part in building up pressure against letting down the bars on billboards, which might otherwise have marred our state and county roads. It is a part of our destiny as a community to maintain this interest in keeping our adjoining areas preserved from rash exploitation to the ultimate loss of that rare thing, an unspoiled landscape.

Open to the public is the afternoon program at which architectural control (of especial future interest to Carmel), tax delinquent land, planning services of the Haynes Foundation, and a recreation master plan will be discussed by various speakers.

MOSS LANDING HARBOR

We have been honored by the committee interested in the building of a harbor at Moss Landing in being approached for comment. Because many of Carmel's finest young men have gone to sea, as officers and sailors, in merchant marine and Navy, we should not lightly comment merely that another harbor of California's long coast line would be a good thing.

Whatever Europe's other faults, many good harbors have been man-made on the other side of the Atlantic. From Monterey south to San Pedro, there is not one good natural harbor, although there are several open roadsteads. Thus it is that we should encourage anything to improve what potential harbors we have, whether it be Moss Landing or some other such favored location. At the same time, it has been felt in certain influential quarters that it would be a good thing for the peninsula as a whole to have Monterey's sardine canneries removed to some other site. Whatever the immediate economic arguments against such a drastic step, it might be in the right direction, and certainly a matter to be looked into.

If this area's future depends upon recreational as well as industrial, or something besides industrial progress, then there is another good argument in favor of a Moss Landing harbor. There will continue to be a minimum of yachting, whether in tiny sailboats, power boats, or bigger craft, so long as Monterey is the only all-year shelter within a hundred miles. There is nothing like competition to build up a sport for which we have been endowed with the largest of the oceans, and with a Moss Landing harbor available for areas north and east of Monterey, this sport might enjoy an unprecedented boom.

The natural advantages of a harbor at Moss Landing are such that they should not be wasted.

With re-opening of the Coast Highway, the Carmel-San Simeon highway, a vast stretch of scenic grandeur becomes available to the motoring public once again. During the coming weeks this coast land will undergo rapid week-to-week changes as the wild flowers, now blooming in great patches of blues and reds and yellows, fade and the grasses lose their green for summer's golden brown. Some writers claim this 100 miles of highway just south of here to be unrivaled in scenic beauty.

VAN GOGH

This shadow-drinking sun has blinded him;
The color in his shaking hands grows thick,
The canvas widens, and the world expands.

His love is golden under flowering fruits;
His love is earth and wind; is grass, is clove.

There is no sun between the poet's leaves;
None but MacLeish has set it burning there,
Has flung it, glowing, through the dusky air;
And Prokosch, turning far-off stones in dust . . .

The amber fruits fall to the parted lips,
And lovers share the cinnamons of noon.

—AMELIA SNYDER MCINTYRE.

LOVE SONG

Oh lived there ever a lovesong, it was you . . .
Your wild proud face was melody untaught,
Your hands a heartbreak harmony, uncaught
By stave or measure . . . and the gentian blue
Of your brave eyes some serphim could choose
For adoration from his raptured throat . . .

I heard you with my uttermost far sense
Captured by heedless singing . . . for defense
My spirit whispered . . . silence . . . lest I lose
One note of you . . one holy, golden note.

Out of all music this alone is true
Through any crowded words that I may say
Ten thousand thousand years past this short day . . .
Oh, lived there ever a lovesong . . . it was you . . .

—MARY PAULINE WRIGHT.

HARVEST

I have bound beauty in a sheaf of years
And tied it with a crimson sunset thong,
I have harvested where the wind beats strong
Against a mountain's breast; with eager ears
Bent to its melody. When crystal tears
Of rain went slipping down the roof, the long
Night through I have garnered its sylvan song
And watched for dawn to lift his flaming spears.
I am heir alike to mountain and sky
And silver birch along the water's rim,
I hold within my heart the shape of leaves;
My feet know well-worn paths where shadows lie
Cool and deep when light of day grows dim:
These things and more, I bound into my sheaves.

—ALMA ROBISON HIGBEE.

DREGS OF LIGHT

Sweep the pollen of the stars
out of corners with a broom—
splintered dross of meteors
from the creviced room.

Split a kernel of the rain,—
earth is at its core
and its falling is recalling
what it was before.

Seeds of plain and forest
are gathered by the storm
and the wind shall bear them
where the world is warm.

Stem of sunlight through a glass
would be secret and unseen
if the filaments of dust
did not intervene.

—DOROTHY LIVINGSTON ULRICH.

THE LIBRARY FUND

Here is a chance, a very fine chance, for those many people who feel deeply hurt that the recently proposed Carmel Library bond issue of a mere $4500 should have met defeat again by an inconspicuous but fatal margin.

The chance has been created by W. K. Bassett who, like ourselves, feels strongly about the Library. By establishing the Cymbal Library Fund and going out and getting the nest-egg donations himself, he has set a precedent in this town for getting by direct subscription what you can't get by voting an assessment upon yourself. And he has taken upon himself a mighty big task.

The idea in a nutshell is to raise a fund of $4500 for the Library so that the much needed addition may be made. This is no small task, but by getting right down to work, Mr. Bassett has secured a promising starter for the fund. Donations will be thankfully received and will be acccepted at The Pine Cone office as well as at the Cymbal office for the convenience of anyone wishing to drop around with a check or a promise to pay.

The columns of this paper are also open to anyone wishing to write a further appeal for this fund—as they have always been open to support of good works and anything that will better the community in which we live.

OUR HATS ARE OFF

Somewhere in the "Southland", as the chosen sons and daughters of the other end of this, our state, euphuistically call their clime, there is a spark of the old stuff that gleams in many a Carmelite's eye. Witness the editorial of Priscilla Chaffey in the Palm Springs Limelight under the heading, "Setting a Precedent to Live up to:"

"The news that the gas tank is going to be moved to a spot where it will no longer scar the beauty of Palm Springs' natural beauty is wonderful. And it must have, to thinking villagers, a deeper significance than the obvious fact of the re-location. It has, one might say, a spiritual quality, representing as it does the will of a community to protect its natural assets and the beauty of an unbroken desert. It represents the ideal of a high standard in community development which has been fulfilled.

"As a town we are greatly indebted to the Southern California Gas Company for its action in this matter—it has contributed to maintaining a Palm Springs asset. The removal of the tank is epoch making, expensive and difficult to accomplish, but it is going to be done.

"It imposes a certain obligation upon the Palm Springs of the future—it sets a precedent to live up to. Whatever happens—a hot dog stand or a boiler factory—none of them will be as hard to rectify as was this 200-ton gas tank.

"Most citizens of Palm Springs realize that the central figure in the re-election is the man who never forgot that we didn't want a gas tank at the entrance to our village—who never grew indifferent to its presence there or apparently discouraged, and who, as Palm Springs' chief administrator shouldered the responsibility of attempting its removal. If Mayor Philip L. Boyd were to rest his record of chief administrator of Palm Springs on the single accomplishment of moving the gas tank—his administration would stand out as a vital contribution to his town for years to come. His ceaseless negotiations accomplished without bitterness or impatience; his readiness to see the gas company's point of view without losing sight of Palm Springs'—have finally won."

So our hats are off to Mayor Boyd who seems to have the right idea. Perhaps we can stage a kind of rivalry in the future between Palm Springs and Carmel on the basis of searching out and preserving the natural beauty of our respective communities and their surroundings. Each village could send a team to the other, a kind of debating team, to talk up the beauty of its own village and point out the disgraces of the other. It would make a lot of people mad, but that's sometimes a good thing, too.

Meanwhile, we, in Carmel, have to keep right on thinking about what is good for our village and what is not so good for it. And that takes in a lot of scope.

AS THE CROW FRIES

By Richard L. Masten

EUROPEAN NOTES

THE SLY BENITO

Though I think that Mussolini
Is a bundle of baloney,
On the European scene he
Shows the true news from the phoney
When he treats the British mean he
Knows the battle tide is Nazi
But when kindly and serene he
Proves that all is hotsy totsy.

For although he's tough and spleeny
Like a guy that's full of whiskey,
And for conquest he is keen, he
Will not sail a course that's risky.
Till the outcome can be seen he
'll stand aloof in all his beauty
But it's, "Here comes Mussolini!"
When they divvy up the booty.

What with his boastings and his responsiveness to the direction of the winds of battle, Mussolini might well be described as a weathercock that crows.

AS FOR ADOLPH

Did you hear about *der Fuehrer*
Who has started getting rougher,
And has daily made it clearer
That he isn't just a bluffer.
By his ruthlessness I fear a
Lot of decent folks must suffer.
And he's ushered in an era
That I hope he'll get enougher.

CALL ME A FOOL

I guess it's about time for me to tell on myself. For more than a year, now, I've been writing for one or the other of the local papers. I haven't been paid for it, except in certain concessions in the matter of printing costs for things I might like to publish, and even these haven't always been as valuable as I thought they might be.

Now, why do you think a fellow does things like that? To get some personal publicity? Perhaps some might, but I assure you that this hasn't been my reason. I've been a propagandist, pure and simple. I've had an idea to put over, and since it wasn't a familiar idea I had to build up my own voice before I could hope to be heard.

Yet I haven't been very brave about it. On the contrary I've been awfully cautious. I haven't had the nerve to come out and tell my true feelings as to where the idea came from. I said, "Let me put it over first, and after it's put over I'll tell about it. Otherwise I may trip myself up. Certainly I'll make myself look like a fool."

My idea has to do with the solution of the problem of want. For five years now I've been developing it and hammering at it. I've tried scientific jargon. I've tried inspirational stuff. I've even tried to reduce it to terms of Mother Goose—to get it over by means of jokes and jingles interspersed with bits of exposition. But always I've been careful to preserve the appearance of a sort of skeptic rationality. Now I'm going to put all my eggs in one basket and show myself up for exactly what I am.

Of course, putting your eggs in one basket is supposed to be the course of rashness. Only a fool does it—or a bird. For that's exactly what birds do, you know. They weave a basket and then the mother bird puts all her eggs in it and sits on them. And foolish as it may be, it is the thing which has gladdened the world with song.

Suppose you had been accustomed to pray that some day you might do something for your fellow man. Suppose, then, you had been waked up in the middle of the night — a physical night and a night of national depression amounting almost to despair—with an idea that seemed to you to promise tremendous material dividens to mankind in general. Suppose after four years of struggling with that idea and not being quite able to clinch it you were directed to the missing element by nothing short of a code word handed to you in your sleep. And suppose that by following this new direction you arrived at last at something that seemed to yo uto be a rounded whole—what then?

I'm not a religious man in the denominational sense. I don't go to church. On Sundays I used to play baseball and now I play badminton. I don't claim to know a thing about God, though I can say, "I know that my redeemer liveth." But I can't explain some of the things that have happened to me except by the thought that knowing that above all things I wanted to do something to help out the One who knows all the answers handed me part of one and when I couldn't carry it beyond a certain point He directed me to the other part that was missing.

I said to myself, "Some day I'm going to tell the story of this. But not till I've proved that I *have* the answer. For if I go setting myself u pas a sort of modern day prophet, getting direction from the infinite, people will laugh at me. I'll be called a nut. And worse still, people will laugh at my idea. I'll kill any chance that it may have of serious consideration."

What a piker I was! Faith un-

(Continued on Page Ten)

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	HIGH		LOW	
26	0:42am	4.8 ft	7:48am	-0.5 ft
	2:51pm	4.0 ft	7:46pm	2.4 ft
27	1:37am	4.3 ft	8:46am	-0.2 ft
	3:55pm	4.0 ft	9:05pm	2.5 ft
28	2:40am	4.0 ft	9:47am	0.1 ft
	4:56pm	4.0 ft	10:55pm	2.4 ft
29	3:55am	3.8 ft	10:48am	0.4 ft
	5:50pm	4.1 ft	11:51pm	2.2 ft
30	5:10am	3.6 ft	11:43am	0.5 ft
	6:35pm	4.3 ft		

All Saints Church

Next Sunday, fifth Sunday after Easter, the Service of the Holy Communion at 8 a. m., the Church School at 9:30 a. m. and Morning Prayer at 1 1a. m., with sermon message by the Rector, Rev. C. J. Hulsewé. Offertory solo, "How Long Wilt Thou Forget Me" (Oley Speaks). Soloist, Fordre Fraties. The full Vested Choir will sing the Benedictus es by Brown Brown and organ numbers include Handel's Largo and D'Evry's "Au Soir."

On Thursday, May 2—Ascension Day—10:30 a. m., Service of the Holy Communion.

SCULPTURE - MOTION PICTURE - PHOTOGRAPHY - RADIO

The Cultural Arts

THEATER - MUSIC - PAINTING - POETRY - STORY - DANCE

POETRY. The Pine Cone's $25 poetry prize contest closes on May 1, but because of the large number of poems submitted in this contest it will be necessary to continue to print selections for some time to come, possibly through next month.

The poetry editors are Dora Hagemeyer and Helen Coolidge who are in charge of the weekly column. For the anniversary number last week, the regular column was suspended while selected poetry by George Sterling, first poet claimed by Carmel, Nora May French, who resided here at the time of her tragic death in Carmel Bay, and Robinson Jeffers, who has lived among us since 1915, was featured.

* * *

ART. The California State Fair Gallery was sent out an announcement to artists regarding its annual exhibition of oil and water color paintings from Aug. 30 to Sept. 9 in Sacramento.

Each year several Carmelites submit their work and have won prizes and awards including firsts. Listed among the seven juries is the Carmel Art Association which will pass on work sent in from this area. Entries close Aug. 5 and each artist is limited to a single painting, the size limit being 40 inches. There are five classes, decorative, figure, landscape, marine and water colors. Awards are in cash.

* * *

JOURNALISM. One of Carmel's expatriates in the newspaper world from whom we have not heard in some time is Kevin Wallace, son of Mr. and Mrs. Grant Wallace, who used to live halfway up Ocean avenue hill, and brother of Moira Wallace, Carmel-reared San Francisco artist.

Wallace, who came in contact with things literary not only when he took his first job at the Carmel Library—his father is well known as a writer—has been working on San Francisco newspapers for several years, the Chronicle while attending the University of California, and the Examiner since. Starting with a column sketch and a jingle, Wallace progressed quickly through the embryonic stage of Army and Navy reporter, covered the big army games at San Luis Obispo three years ago, and now, behold! has risen to be the Examiner's Confucius Say editor.

Such are the climaxes in newspaper careers. This latest report on Wallace, young, personable and definitely advancing in his chosen field, comes from Murray Lawley, a fellow worker on the Examiner who dropped into Carmel last week-end to see Ranny Cockburn. Lawley gasped a mild "Goodness sakes!" when he heard that Ranny, an old school mate at Menlo, was operating a sheep ranch up in Lake county. He hadn't checked up on our "Flying-O-perator" for a couple of years.

Lawley also remarked upon the activities of another friend of Menlo days, Gordon Campbell, whose activities have ranged from Carmel city councilman to U. S. marshal at Shanghai with a forte for footloosing it through Singapore, Sumatra, Bali, Australia, New Zealand, and a lot of other way points.

And speaking of newspapers, another Carmelite may be added to the list of writers on San Francisco papers, John Short, who recently joined the Chronicle in some elemental sphere—like the Army and Navy column.

* * *

MUSIC. The occasion of the building of a civic auditorium in Santa Cruz, with a seating capacity of 2000, has led to a further expansion of the Denny-Watrous Management activities, Miss Dene Denny announces. Invited to open the new building to music, by H. R. Judah, auditorium manager, the Denny-Watrous Management has engaged the world-renowned Tito Schipa, lyric tenor of the Metropolitan Opera Company, to formally dedicate the building to music with a recital on Saturday evening, May 11.

Tito Schipa, 49 years of age, is now at the zenith of his career. Heard very little in America during the last ten years due to his South American contracts, the Metropolitan again secured him last season, and, according to all the critics, the "golden-voiced tenor" is, as always, supreme in his own lyric field.

* * *

On Sunday, May 12, Gastone Usigli, conductor, will arrive from Los Angeles to rehearse the chorus of the Sixth Annual Bach Festival, which is set for July 15-21, 1940.

Preliminary rehearsals are being held under the direction of Madeline Currey at 7:30 on Monday evenings, in the "lunch room" of Sunset school. Singers are urged to attend the coming rehearsals in order to be prepared for the Usigli rehearsal on May 12.

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Pine Needles

By MARJORY LLOYD

Social Editor - Telephones: Carmel 2 or 1473

Entertains at Bridge—

Mrs. Colden Whitman entertained on Thursday afternoon of last week at the Racquet Club in honor of Mrs. Theo Rosenberg of Oakland who was visiting her mother, Mrs. Walter Snook. Those who sat around the bridge tables or dropped in later for tea were Mrs. Paul Whitman, Mrs. Franklin Baldwin, Mrs. A. G. E. Hanke, Mrs. Howard Monroe, Mrs. Robeert Stanton, Mrs. William N. Dekker, Mrs. Henry Wehrhane, Mrs. Hugh Dormody, Mrs. Horace Dormody,, Mrs. Carl Stanley, Mrs. Lloyd Tevis, Mrs. Harold Geyer, Mrs. Frances Hudgins, Miss Helen Heavey, Mrs. Charles Fuller, Mrs. C. C. Shepard, Jr., Mrs. Paul Winslow, Mrs. William Hargrave, Mrs. William Hudson, Mrs. Sydney Trevvett, Mrs. Robert MacGillavry, Mrs. Ashton Stanley, Mrs. Walter Snook, Mrs. Herman Crossman, Miss Betty Work, Mrs. Elmer Cunningham and Mrs. Joseph Glasgow.

* * *

At the Country Club—

A group of Carmel and peninsula women meet on Thursdays at the Monterey Peninsula Country Club for lunch followed by bridge. On Thursday of last week the following persons were present: Mrs. J. E. Abernethy, Mrs. Winton F. Swengel, Mrs. Louis Vidoroni and her daughter, Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. Fred Nicholas, Mrs. Don McFadden, Mrs. Peter Elliott, Mrs. Eva McMahon, Mrs. M. W. Crowley, Mrs. Williams and Mrs. Pearson from the presidio, Mrs. Elsie Hatcher, Mrs. Chester Hare and Miss Jeannette McFadden.

* * *

Ex-Society Editor—

Pauline Meeks has been having a fine time this past week looking up her old friends in Carmel. She came up from Hollywood to stay for a while with her sister in Carmel Valley. Pauline several years ago was the social editor and feature writer for The Pine Cone.

* * *

Mrs. Jesse Lynch Williams left for San Francisco on Tuesday morning, where she will remain for several days.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Don Gordon of Beverley Hills have taken a cottage on Scenic drive for a month.

Martin Flavin Home—

Martin Flavin has returned to his home at Carmel Highlands from New York where he has been since early last winter.

* * *

Latest word of Mrs. Palmer T. Beaudette is that with her small daughter, Suzanne, she is at the Savoy-Plaza hotel in New York City for an extended visit.

* * *

Dr. Ellen Brown, daughter of Professor Brown of the University of California, and herself on the staff of the University of California Hospital, has been in Carmel for a week.

* * *

In Ojai Tournament—

Miss Barbara Winslow returned from Los Angeles last week-end and on Wednesday left with Mrs. Paul Whitman and her daughter, Ann, for Ojai, where she is one of the 16 invited women players to compete in the invitational matches at the private schools tournament. Five cars with students from Douglas School left for the event this week.

* * *

Carmel Point Guests—

Guests of Dr. and Mrs. David Anderson at their home on Carmel Point last week-end were Mr. and Mrs. Hans Clemens from Hollywood and Mrs. Irving Gundersen (Gladys Steele) of San Francisco. They had come here to attend Mrs. Anderson's concert before the Musical Arts Club last Friday evening. She is a pupil of Mr. Clemen's and Miss Steele was her accompanist that evening.

* * *

Hunter Trials Winner—

Ludor, Betsy Bosworth's horse, has a couple more blue ribbons, wo has a couple more blue ribbons, won at the hunter trials at Pogonip Polo Club in Santa Cruz last week-end. Guests of Betsy last Saturday and Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Benny Seligman of San Francisco and Miss Marion Smith of Ogden, Utah, who remained through this week. Mrs. Frances Brewer from Mills College campus, also visited with them on Sunday and it was a minor Mills reunion as all the girls were former students at the Oakland college.

Guests at Aguajito—

Mrs. William T. Lee was hostess on Wednesday of last week to a large group of her friends for luncheon followed by bridge at her hilltop home at Rancho Aguajito. Her guests were Mrs. O. W. Irwin, Mrs. C. C. Stewart, Mrs. C. J. Ryland, Mrs. Robert Spencer, Mrs. Vivian Christierson, Mrs. Carl Burrows, Mrs. Robert Doolittle, Mrs. Marshall L. Carter, Mrs. L. L. Dewar, Mrs. Delbert Slipner, Mrs. R. C. Gibbs, Mrs. Warner Lee, Mrs. H. L. Brenner, Mrs. Howard Hatton, Mrs. M. W. Crowley, Mrs. Hugh S. Olinger, Mrs. James B. Finley, Mrs. John hTompson, Mrs. Otis M. Berthold, Mrs. D. W. Scripture, Mrs. Margaret Moore, Mrs. J. E. Abernethy, Mrs. Gabriel Burnette, Mrs. Walter Anderson, Mrs. Burton Doolittle, Mrs. A. C. Hughes of Salinas, Mrs. B. H. Cory, Mrs. Clinton Tawse, Mrs. Chester Hare, Mrs. Harold McLean, Mrs. Winton Swengel, Mrs. Fred Nicholas, Mrs. Franklin Sowell, Mrs. C. W. Laugenour, Mrs. Mark Keller, Mrs. Louis Vidoroni and Miss Anita Doud.

* * *

South of the Border—

It will be "South of the Border" day at the Carmel Woman's Club meeting on May 6. The committee under Mrs. J. E. Abernethy, club president, is busy preparing a gala occasion for the members. Three Mexican troubadours have been engaged to stroll among the guests playing their music. Costumes are almost obligatory, although gay colors and bright flowers in the hair will get one by. The committee in charge of arrangements is made up of Mrs. W. F. Halyard, Mrs. Burleigh Murray, Mrs. W. H. McCabe, Mrs. E. A. Fraser, Mrs. Ida Theurer and Mrs. Parker. At this same meeting the nominating committee, which consists of Mrs. W. E. Heathorne, Mrs. Joseph C. Hooper and Mrs. Joseph LeConte, will submit their slate to the members and the officers for next year will be elected.

* * *

Welcome a Son—

Friends of Lieutenant and Mrs. Stanton Babcock recieved mail from Tokyo, Japan, last week which carried the news of the birth of their second child, a boy, two months ago. Mrs. Babcock is the former Jadwiga Naskowiac, who was well known in Carmel through her acting at the Forest Theater. Her husband is the grandson of Mrs. Charles Parmelee Eells of Carmel.

* * *

Resident Physician—

Dr. and Mrs. James Hopper, Jr., arrived in Carmel last Friday evening and remained until Sunday. Dr. Hopper recently learned of his appointment for next year as assistant resident physician at the University of California Hospital in San Frnacisco. He assumes his new responsibilities next August after a month's vacation in July. Part of this time he is planning to spend in Carmel.

* * *

Present at the Thursday evening buffet supper and movies at Del Monte Lodge last week were Mr. and Mrs. Brian Aherne (Joan Fontaine) who were married at Del Monte Chapel a few months ago and Mrs. Harrison Williams of New York who has been dubbed, at one time or another, the world's best dressed woman.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Gilbert and Mrs. Gilbert's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Wiley of New York City, were guests last week at San Ysidro ranch near Santa Barbara.

* * *

Home from the University of California for a week-end visit with their families were Martin Flavin, Jr., Phillip MacDougal and Jerome Chance.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Laugenour have moved to their new house on Guadalupe between First and Second, just a few doors from where they formerly lived.

"Heart of Paris" Notable Film at Playhouse

Currently showing at the Playhouse is "Heart of Paris", one of the most notable importations of the year. Four-starred for excellence both by the New York Daily News and by Liberty Magazine, nothing more entertaining has ever come out of France. The film stars the newcomer, Raimu, of whom Ruth Chatterton writes: "I consider Raimu almost if not the greatest actor in the world." His leading woman is lovely Michele Morgan, seen here last year with Charles Boyer in "Tempest".

The picture, according to the New York Times, is "the answer to the cry for something different in the movies." A humorous, human, heart-warming story of a "gribouille"—this was the title of the picture in France—and a "gribouille" is a sort of "softie", a Good Samaritan who is forever getting into trouble through his tender heart.

Tuesday the Playhouse will show "Counsel for Crime", a powerful story starring Otto Kruger and Douglass Montgomery, with a strong supporting cast. Another four-star picture.

On Thursday, May 2, "True Confession" will bring Carole Lombard at her merriest and maddest, with John Barrymore and Fred MacMurray not far behind. Delightful entertainment.

DEED: Maurene Kastor to Susan L. Cory. Feb. 28. $10. Lot 17, Blk. 41, Carmel City.

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Pine Needles

Democratic Women—

The Carmel Democratic Women's Club will hold its next meeting on May 3 at the home of Miss Elsa Blackman, second house south of Ocean on Carmelo street at 2 p. m. Officers will be elected for the next term. Mrs. Eva Douglass will give a talk on "Security". Two more reports on the survey showing what the New Deal has done for Monterey county will also be read. The first on marijuana will be given by Mrs. Maude Martin of Salinas. The second will tell of conservation in the county as applied to parks, forests, wild life, fish and game, oil and flood control.

* * *

Homeward from Orient—

Mrs. Rufus Ranny, who formerly lived here with her daughter, Georgia, visited Mrs. J. A. McKenzie last week. She has just returned from a trip to the Orient and a visit in the Philippines with her son, Richard and his wife. She is now on her way to Baltimore where she will visit Georgia and her husband, Dr. Gordon "Slip" Gilbert, and their seven-months-old son, Gordon Ranny Gilbert. Dr. Gilbert is on the staff of Johns Hopkins hospital in Baltimore.

* * *

They Will Wed—

Announced at a tea given in the Palm Court of the Palace Hotel in San Francisco last Sunday afternoon was the forthcoming marriage of Miss Florence Sharon Brown and John B. Giesen, Jr. They will be married on May 11 in Del Monte Lodge, Pebble Beach. The bride-to-be is the daughter of Mrs. Sharon Brown of Carmel and the sister of Mrs. James C. Doud of Carmel.

* * *

La Collecta Meetings—

Members of La Collecta Club will meet at the home of Mrs. V. D. Graham on Santa Lucia next Wednesday when Mrs. Winnie Young of Hollister will give a book review. The last meeting was at the home of Mrs. D. E. Nixon, where Miss Flora Gifford was the hostess. A program of questions and answers was conducted by Mrs. Vive Harber and Mrs. Ada L. Patterson, followed by anecdotes and charades.

* * *

Telfer Will Direct—

Ronald Telfer will direct "Our American Cousin" at the First Theater in July. Franklin Dixon will do the sets. Last week-end while Telfer was here for his reading at the American Legion hall the two of them got together and plans for the scenery are already under way.

* * *

Fred Godwins in Tucson—

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Godwin and Miss Jean Cowen are in Tucson, Ariz., where Fred will attend a hotel men's convention for the State of Arizona. Miss Cowen will continue on to Denver, Colo., where she will visit friends.

* * *

Vogue Writers Visit—

Mrs. Bettina Wilson, American editor for Vogue magazine in Paris, and John Swope, photographer for the publication, visited and "snapped" the peninsula last week-end.

Mrs. C. O. O'Sullivan has been a recent guest of her mother, Mrs. Joseph G. Hooper, while her husband was at Camp Ord.

* * *

Mrs. Boland Wilson, Jr., has taken an apartment in the Sundial Court for two months. She will remain here until the Fair opens in San Francisco.

* * *

Gloucester Man Here—

Alden Brian of Gloucester, Mass., has come to Carmel to paint and will remain for a month or six weeks. He is a student in the Armin Hansen class at the Carmel Art Institute.

Distinguished Visitor—

Dr. Margaret Lond of Denver, long active in the suffrage movement, has been visiting at the home of Miss Anne Martin in Carmel. She is the daughter of the former governor of Massachusetts, John D. Lond, who was secretary of the navy under President McKinley. During Miss Martin's U. S. senate campaigns in Nevada in 1918 and 1920, Dr. Long went there as an active supporter.

* * *

Julian de Cordova and his daughter, Anna Nyren, who yearly come to Carmel during the winter for several months, have returned to their home in Lincoln, Mass.

PEOPLE

TALKED ABOUT

Mr. and Mrs. Pedro de Lemos of Palo Alto have returned from a trip throughout the lower Southwest gathering data on the chain of old Spanish Missions and Colonial Governors Homes in Arizona, Texas, Louisiana and Mississippi and an additional trip was made to Guatemala to study Spanish Colonial architecture.

De Lemos, as director of Stanford Museum and Stanford Art Gallery, arranged for seven exhibitions of artists' work from these sections to be included in the art exhibition program at Stanford University.

While in Guatemala City, the de Lemoses were given the rare privilege of occupying the famous Casa Poponoe for nearly a week as sole occupants including Maria Garcia, the housekeeper, and her staff. Casa Poponoe is the old Spanish home of a former grandee of Spanish colonial days in the old city of Antiqua, recreated from earthquake ruins by Dorothy Poponoe and made famous by Louis Adamic in his book, "A House in Antiqua". While Adamic's book described the rebuilding and showed general views of the home, artistic details and art values were not included. Therefore de Lemos made many sketches and Mrs. de Lemos made many photographs of these parts which to artists and architects are of great reference value.

Mr. and Mrs. Pedro de Lemos as originators of the Allied Arts Guild idea and co-founders with Mr. and Mrs. Garfield Merner in the building of the Guild studios with Mr. Pedro de Lemos as president of the Allied Arts Guild for the first two years have given to Palo Alto much of the incentive toward a true type of Spanish architecture. The group of two de Lemos Spanish buildings on Ramona street in Palo Alto have proven another prominent attraction to tourists visiting northern California, and they found that their Palo Alto home, Hacienda de Lemos, was known in New Orleans and in Guatemala—the reason for their being invited to occupy the Casa Popenoe in Guatemala.

While in Louisiana Pedro de Lemos completed plans with the Louisiana State Museum in the old Spanish Cabildo toward supplying data from his Spanish family records for a painted portrait and family history of Don Gayosa de Lemos, seventh and last Spanish governor of Louisiana territory. While in New Orleans they were guests of honor at a reception given to the New Orleans Chapter of the D. A. R. by the museum director and president, James J. Fortier, son of the famous Louisiana historian. A brief discourse by Director Fortier described Galvez, the fourth Spanish governor as a prominent supporter and valuable aid to Washington and the Revolution and Gayosa de Lemos as one who aided the American cause during the Louisiana Purchase when defining boundaries as one of the commissioners.

Mr. and Mrs. de Lemos, on their way home, visited the old remains of "Concordia", the Gayosa de Lemos 'Governor's Palace' at Natchez, Miss., where the famous colonial home pilgrimages take place each spring. As Gayosa de Lemos founded and planned Natchez, the old governor's home has become one of the pilgrimage's "shrines".

Corrections

Mrs. Charlotte Morgan voted in the local election on April 9th. Inclusion of her name as a non-voter in the second precinct was a clerical error on the part of The Pine Cone.

Miss Ida M. Curtis does not reside within the city limits of Carmel. Inclusion of her name among non-voters was due to failure of the official records to show that she is not a resident of Carmel proper.

Real Estate Deals In Carmel Recorded

DEED: George J. Koch et ux to Marcia Susan Hays. Mar. 18. $10. Por. Lot 67, Robles Del Rio Carmelo Subd. No. 1.

DEED: Del Monte Properties Co. to Beatrice A. Clark. Mar. 12. $10. Lot 7, Blk. 158, 1st Add. to Carmel Woods.

DEED: Gladys S. Kiplinger to M. J. Murphy, Inc., Dec. 28, 1939. $10. S½ of Lot 8, all of Lot 10 & N½ of Lot 12, Blk. U, Add. 1, Carmel.

DEED: L. D Allen et ux to Angelo Lucido & Mary Lucido, wf, jt. ten. Mar. 18. $10. Desc. same as above Deed.

DEED: W. B. McCracken to Benjamin G. Johnson & Gertrude Norris Johnson, wf., jt. ten. Feb. 10. $10. Lot 16, Blk. X, Add. 1, Carmel.

No rock so hard but that a little wave may beat admission in a thousand years. —Tennyson.

FIVE CARMEL GIRLS SEEK OUTDOOR TITLE

Five Carmel girls were chosen from the Monterey High School by school authorities to attend a luncheon at San Carlos with chamber of commerce members. The judges chose Dawn Overhulse to represent Monterey and be a candidate for the Outdoor Girl title. The other honored students competing were Nancy Couvert, Eleanor Johnston, Harriet Hatton and Babette De Moe.—Babette De Moe.

MUHS JOURNALISM CLASS VISITS BERKELEY CAMPUS

Monterey High School journalists, chosen from the journalism class, attended a press conference at the University of California recently. Chaperoned by Miss Ruth Blanchard of Carmel and Hjalmar Berg, teacher of journalism, also of Carmel, nine fortunate students spent three days on the "Cal" campus, attending lectures and round tables.

A voluntary final examination and editorial contest was sponsored by convention officials, and awards were given to the prize-winning offerings.

Attending the convention were; Alice Ingram, Violet Kuswalt, Marge Irvine, Stewart Martin, Myron Oliver, and Ed Keeley of Monterey, and Arthur Strasburger, assistant editor of El Susurro; Dawn Overhulse, editor girls' activities; and Babette De Moe, senior editor of Carmel.—Babette De Moe.

SUNSET MENUS

Monday—Alphabet soup, carrot salad, macaroni with tomato sauce, diced beets, ice cream.

Tuesday—cream of mushroom soup, lettuce with 1000 island dressing, beef stew, asparagus, fruit cup.

Wednesday — Vegetable soup, cottage cheese with spiced pear, baked lima beans, artichokes, ice cream.

Thursday—cream of spinach soup, molded fruit salad, hot dogs, carrots, gingerbread.

Friday—clam chowder, cocoanut peach salad. escalloped potatoes with cheese, spinach, ice cream.

COUNTY HEALTH REPORT

One case of animals' rabies, in Seaside, one of malaria and 11 of whooping cough featured the county health reports for last week. The list of communicable diseases was topped with 13 of syphilis. Other diseases: Chickenpox, seven; measles, five; German measles, gonorrhea and tuberculosis, one each.

Tom Work III Improving—

"Steady improvement" is the word from U. C. hospital in regard to the condition of Tom Work III.

Community Calendar

WEDNESDAY, MAY 1

Carmel Woman's Club, book section. Annual book auction. Pine Inn. 10:30 a. m.

THURSDAY, MAY 2

Carmel Woman's Club, garden section. Home of Miss Anne Grant, Hatton Fields. 10:30 a. m.

FRIDAY, MAY 3

"Boy Meets Girl", opening night. Until Sunday, May 5. Sunset auditorium. 8:30 p. m.

Democratic Women's Club. Mrs. Eva Douglass on "Security." Home of Miss Elsa Blackman, Carmelo near Ocean. 2 p. m.

WELCOME A DAUGHTER

Mr. and Mrs. Laidlaw Onderdonk Williams welcomed a daughter on April 23 at the Stanford-Lane hospital in San Francisco. The Carmel couple named her Alice Laidlaw Bosworth Williams. Mrs. Williams was Abbie Lou Bosworth before her marriage and paints under that name. The grandparents are Mrs. Jesse Lynch Williams and Mr. and Mrs. Neil Bosworth, all of Carmel.

A Necessary Luxury for Big Occasions

Anniversaries and other important dates call for flowers — and not just ordinary flowers. Gala events demand the best—and that's the kind of flowers we furnish. We'll be glad to suggest the proper bouquet for your needs. Beautiful table bouquets are available now

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house o' flowers

carmel theatre building
telephone 374

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THE OLD CABIN INN

GUSSIE MEYER

LUNCHEONS - DINNERS

from 5:30 to 8:00
also a la Carte

SPECIAL SUNDAY DINNER from 12 noon to 8 p. m.
PARTICULAR ATTENTION GIVEN TO PRIVATE PARTIES

FRENCH STUDIO

(N. E. corner Casanova and Eighth, Carmel)

MALCOLM MOULDER, graduate of Sorbonne University, Paris, just recently returned after spending the last eight years in Paris, is holding French classes for beginners, advanced pupils and children. Also private lessons at the studio or at the pupil's home.

Only the most up-to-date French as spoken in Paris today.

—For any further information, Phone Carmel 1570—

AS THE CROW FRIES

(Continued from Page Seven)

derneath, but overlying the faith—cowardice. And if I was being directed as I have always felt that I was being directed, why should admitting this kill the idea that was entrusted to me? Why shouldn't I proclaim my belief that it wasn't mine, that all I had contributed to it was a bit of stick-to-itiveness founded on faith? Why not come out with it now, trusting in the power that has directed me this far—where there is still no triumph and not even any tangible result—to carry me on to a point where triumph, or at least tangible results, would be manifest? I may be laughed down—but God won't.

Over the country goes a cry for a return to faith in God. What do our leaders mean when they raise that cry? Polite skepticism? Lip service? Rabid sectarianism? Dumb fatalism—the bowed head and the murmured "kismet"? Do they know what they mean?

Whether they do or not, I know what I mean. First play the game of life as nearly in accordance with the rules as human fallibility will permit; "A firm purpose in the right as God gives us to see the right." Beyond that, work—and a constant striving to pierce the darkness ahead. And finally, actual faith that if we keep our hearts and minds open the light will come in.

It is fashionable—some even call it scientific—to deny the possibility of an intervening Power. But if there is no such thing what's it all about? If you believe in God at all is it rational to think that he has no interest in th eexperiment which we call Man? I don't feel that it is.

I feel that if we have a return to faith it must be faith in something dynamic, something with more intelligence than our own, something that can act both on us and through us.

Perhaps it would seem the part of humility to say, "But why through me? What have I done to make me a worthy instrument?" But if everyone says that where will we get? The windows through which the light may come will be closed and shuttered. And after all, a window cannot take credit for the light. The best that can be said of it is that it doesn't give it false colors.

So now I've made my act of faith—right out in the open. And if you want to laugh at me, go ahead. I haven't accomplished anything. I haven't proved anything. But I've grown sick of being a piker, of waiting for events to prove me right before I dare raise my flag. Now it is flying at the top of the mast and I'll stand by it even if it goes down.

But I don't think it will.

* * *

LET 'EM BAKE CAKE

Old Mother Hubbard, she went to the cupboard
Because she had taxes to pay,
And there in a cup she had tried to save up
Such money as happened her way.
But when she got there the cupboard was bare
Of cash that is purchasing power
Although it was stored with a very fine hoard
Of sugar and butter and flour.

She murmured, "Oh dear, Mr. Tax Man, I fear
You've caught me financially short.
I can't pay my fare, though I'm fully aware
The treasury needs my support.
I don't want to shirk and I'm willing to work
Real hard for the government's sake,
And greatly 'twould aid if you said you'd be paid
By letting me bake you a cake."

Because some of the money distributed when the goods for which money stands are produced doesn't get to the market to buy goods, industry always has more producing power than it knows what to do with. There isn't enough effective demand — demand supported by money—to buy all the goods it can put out. So it doesn't put them out.

In good times it could produce a flat 20 per cent more than it does. In times like the present it could do far better even than that, with a resultant decrease in unemployment and the other ills which are by-products of depression.

You can't blame industry for this. Nor, so far as I can see, can you blame anything that the government has done.

But there is a way of remedying this unbalance. And my one criticism of the government is that it hasn't found and applied this remedy. It hasn't learned how to compensate for money shortage through proper application of the taxing power.

When the tax man comes around to Old Mother Industry he makes her dip into her cup of coins, though he knows that coin is scarce. Why doesn't he let her bake him a cake instead?

If instead of paying its taxes in money, industry paid them by producing for government account some of the goods which it is equipped to produce but isn't producing because there isn't enough money at the market to buy them, the government would no longer have to take money out of the market in order to support its own activities.

So the market would be relieved of its present tax burden. Individual buying power would then be as great as the total of individual and government buying power is today. And government buying power would be supported not out of our inadequate money flow but out of a new goods flow.

But I don't mean that the government should collect goods. Industry could take care of the production and handling and selling of tax goods, but since they would belong to the government they could be made the basis of an issue of money equal to their total real value.

Does this imply that the government should print money in an amount equivalent to the value of its tax goods? Yes. And wouldn't that be inflation? No.

Inflation is the printing of paper values without an equivalent amount of real values to back them up. But through the process which I propose real values and paper values would be put out simultaneously and in equal amounts.

Industry would employ part of its excess plant to produce goods for government account. The government would print enough money to buy these tax goods. It would distribute this money partly through elimination of present taxes and partly through refunds to industry of the labor costs of the tax production. The new money would be exchanged at the market for the government's tax goods, picked up by means of a sales tax, and retired, going out of circulation as the tax goods came out.

The government would be constantly issuing and retiring money, but not in a haphazard manner. It would issue money to the value of tax goods created for it, and it would retire money to the value of tax goods sold for it.

It would no longer take out of industry's pocket any money that moved in the production or sale of goods for private trade. Nor would it take it from industry's private customers—which amounts to the same thing.

All that money would be left to support private business. And new money would be poured in to support business for government account—poured in and then taken out again when the business had been completed. So the work of supporting the government would be carried on outside the financial restrictions which hamper industry's free operations today.

Even the production part of it could be carried on out there if the labor costs of industry's tax production were refunded out of the money based on the tax goods. For since this production would be carried on with plant which although unutilized is already in existence. there would be no new capital charges against it. The extra out-of-pocket costs would be almost exclusively for labor.

The pieman would produce a pie for the government, but instead of turning it over to the government he'd keep it right in his pie wagon. The government would coin a penny and give it to Simple Simon, who might be an unemployable or a government employe or a purveyor of goods to the government. Simple Simon would give the pieman the penny for the government's pie. And the pieman would give the penny back to the government. It may need more outlining of method, but that's all there really is to it.

It's simple as Mother Goose, my friends.
It's simple as Mother Goose.
It's sort of production for use, my friends,
Without turning Statism loose.
Our industry's caught in a noose, my friends,
For money is short as the deuce.
But cause its creation while shunning inflation
And look at the wealth we'll produce.

CHURCHES

Christian Science Services

First Church of Christ, Scientist Carmel
Monte Verde St., one block North of Ocean Ave., between 5th & 6th
Sunday School 9:30 a. m.
Sunday Service 11 a. m.
Wednesday Evening Meeting 8 p.m.
Reading Room:
Ocean Avenue, near Monte Verde
Open Week Days 11 a. m. to 5 p. m.
Open Every Evening Except Wednesdays and Sundays, 7 to 9
Public Cordially Invited.

All Saints Church Protestant Episcopal

"A House of Prayer for All People"
Monte Verde Street
South of Ocean Avenue
Rev. C. J. Hulsewé

SUNDAY SERVICES
8 a. m. Holy Communion
9:30 a. m., Church School
11 a. m., Morning Prayer and Sermon.

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that you cannot find a cleaning service more satisfactory than ours.

We offer you every modern facility and care plus extra details of service at standard prices only.

Go through that Spring and Summer wardrobe today and let us rejuvenate it.

CARMEL CLEANERS
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CARMEL THEATRE
Fri., Sat. - April 26, 27
Robt. Montgomery, Edward Arnold
EARL OF CHICAGO
Edgar Bergen, Constance Moore in
Charlie McCarthy, Detective
Sun. - Mon. - Tues.
April 28, 29, 30
Burgess Meredith, Lon Chaney Jr.
OF MICE & MEN
Wed., Thurs. - May 1, 2
Spencer Tracy, Hedy Lamarr in
I Take This Woman
Lola Lane, James Craig in
ZANZIBAR
First Showing on Peninsula.

Dining is a Pleasure
One Block from Ocean Avenue
. . . at . . .
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CHICKEN or TURKEY DINNERS at 60 cents
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Las Tiendas Building
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Del Monte Dog & Cat Hospital
"For Those Who Care"
W. H. HAMMOND
Veterinarian
CASTROVILLE HIGHWAY
1 mile north of Del Monte
Telephone Monterey 8324

THE
Del Monte Kennels
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Bathing - Boarding - Stripping
Phone 5327
Castroville Highway Monterey

Carmel--Then and Now

Carmel, as The Pine Cone Saw It in 1915:

The beautful beach of pure white silicon sand, with the 52 acres of sand dunes, is a playground for the children, and resting place for the nerve weary. The 400-acre pine forest, with its deep carpet of pine needles, furnished all the balsamic odors of the Sierras.

Fishing abounds, in the river for trout and steelhead, and in the bay for all kinds of seafood fish.

Driving and riding, either aronud the 17-Mile Drive, or down the coast, or up the valley, are interesting diversions.

The bathhouse on the beach furnished all the appliances for surf bathing.

Picnic parties find the greatest variety of picturesque nooks on the open sea, along babbling brooks, in granite gorges, midst redwood or pine forests, or in sheltered dales.

The local stables furnish all kinds of teams and saddle horses and ponies.

Tennis courts are free to the public. Several clubs give art exhibitions, dramatic and musical entertainments and dances several times monthly.

Carmel has a well established moving picture theater.

More than 60 per cent of the residents of the village are devoting their time to work related to the aesthetic arts. College teachers, artists, poets, magazine writers, and professional men and women find the environment especially conducive to their best work.

The Arts and Crafts Club, the Library, the Manzanita Club, the Choral Society, and several reading circles are organizations for the promotion of social intercourse and intellectual advancement.

Annually the members of the literary colony of Carmel cooperate in producing plays on the open-air stage of the Forest Theater. Owing to the characteristic stage setting, the nature of the plays is unique and the interest of the village in the undertaking is so great that its success as an incentive for further literary production of a dramatic character is assured.

Carmel, as The Pine Cone Sees It in 1940:

The beautiful white sand beach is still there and frequently crowded. The sand dunes are cut up except for a few acres which are city property and a few more private property in jeopardy of being subdivided. The pine forest is thinning, the soft bed of pine needles nearly gone. The live oaks are flourishing better than ever before.

Fishing is still fair in the river, although nothing compared with old days, and there are still a few fish to be caught by the lucky ones in the bay.

Driving and riding are favorite diversions. The 17-Mile Drive is there for a 50-cent fee and it winds past the homes of the wealthy; the coast highway is fine and fast, the old curves mostly eliminated.

The bathhouse at the beach is a thing of the past. A city ordinance prevents any bathhouse or concessions at the beach. The surf bathing in summer is excellent.

Picnics are a Carmel pastime, with redwood canyons, rocky gorges and beaches beckoning, but many places fenced off from the public.

There are several good stables in the area and miles of fine bridle trails through unspoiled country. There are free city tennis courts.

The theater is a well developed mode of expression. The Carmel Art Association has two fine galleries and the Carmel Art Institute is an active academy of art under renowned teachers.

There are two regular motion picture houses.

The Carmel Library is well housed, the Manzanita Club and the American Legion are important clubs, and there are a number of women's, civic and political and social clubs.

The Forest Theater has been completely rebuilt in reinforced concrete. It has not been a source of literary inspiration, however, since Ira Remsen wrote "Inchling", but as a center for community interest, publicity—and bickering—it remains as a permanent memorial to the Carmel That Was.

Many of the Carmelites devote their time to music, art and writing, but the retired have become the most important portion of the population. Professional people are only second and the businessman has assumed an important position.

TO MEMBERS OF RED CROSS:

Two weeks ago I asked you to help obtain materials for sweaters, dresses and layettes for European refugees in dire want. I asked for knitters and sewers and money—and this included all residents of Pebble Beach, Highlands and Carmel Valley, as well as Carmel.

The workers have responded much better than donors and while we need more workers, yet our greatest problem is collecting enough money to buy materials to keep going.

I appealed to mothers and grandmothers then, but today I especially appeal to fathers and grandfathers, and to those women who cannot sew or knit, please hold up your end by sending money.

Most sincerely,
JANE E. TREVVETT,
Chairman Finance Red Cross War Relief Production Committee.

READ THE WANT ADS

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENT

In the Superior Court of the State of California, In and For the County of Monterey

No. 6739

NOTICE of HEARING PETITION FOR PROBATE OF WILL

In the Matter of the Estate of RUTH HUNTINGTON, Deceased.

A document purporting to be the last will and testament of RUTH HUNTINGTON, deceased, having been produced and filed in this court, together with a petition for probate thereof, and for letters Testamentary to be granted and issued to JOHN P. HUNTINGTON, said petition is hereby set for hearing by the Court on Monday, the 6th day of May, 1940, at 10:00 o'clock a. m. of that day, at the courtroom of said court, in the courthouse at Salinas, Monterey County, California, at which time and place any person interested may appear and contest said will and file objections in writing to the granting of said petition.

Witness my hand and the seal of the Superior Court this 18th day of April, 1940.

C. F. JOY, Clerk.
By E. OSMER, Deputy.
SILAS W. MACK, (SEAL)
Attorney for Executor.
Date of 1st pub: April 19, 1940.
Date of last pub: May 3, 1940.

NOTICE OF PUBLIC WORK

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the City Council of the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea did on the 27th day of March, 1940, pass its Resolution No. 787, stating its intention to order the following street work to be done, to-wit: to close and abandon those portions of the following streets lying easterly of Carpenter Street, Carmel-by-the-Sea, California, viz: Fourth Avenue, Burke, Fifth Avenue, Golden Avenue, Sixth Avenue, Eva Avenue, Seventh Avenue, and Eighth Avenue, as said streets are designated, laid out and shown on that certain map entitled "Map of Paradise Park Tract, adjoining Carmel City, Monterey County, Calif." filed June 5, 1911, in the office of the County Recorder of the County of Monterey, in Volume 2 of Maps, "Cities and Towns" at page 28.

For further particulars as to the work intended to be done, reference is hereby made to said Resolution No. 787 now on file in the office of the City Clerk of the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea.

This notice shall be published once a week for a period of four (4) successive weeks in The Carmel Pine Cone, official newspaper of the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea.

WILLIAM ASKEW,
Superintendent of Streets of the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea.
Pub: April 12, 19, 26-May 3, 1940

No. 6688

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the Matter of the Estate of RUDOLPH WINTER, ALSO KNOWN AS R. WINTER, Deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given by the undersigned, Theodora Salome Winter, as Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Rudolph Winter, also known as R. Winter, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said decedent, to file them, with the necessary vouchers, within six months after the first publication of this notice, in the office of the clerk of the Superior Court of the State of California in and for the County of Monterey, or to present them, with the necessary vouchers, within six months after the first publication of this notice to the said executrix at the law offices of Messrs. Hudson, Martin & Ferrante, in the Professional Building in the City of Monterey, County of Monterey, State of California, which last named place the undersigned selects as ner place of business in all matters connected with the estate of said decedent.

Dated March 29, 1940.

THEODORA SALOME WINTER,
As Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Rudolph Winter, also known as R. Winter, deceased.
MESSRS. HENRY F. DICKINSON and HUDSON, MARTIN & FERRANTE,
Attorneys for Executrix
Date of 1st pub: March 29, 1940.
Date of last pub: April 26, 1940.

No. 6,690

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the Superior Court of the State of California In and For the County of Monterey

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF ABBY BEECHER ABBOTT, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN by the undersigned, SILAS W. MACK, Executor of the last Will of ABBY BEECHER ABBOTT, Deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said decedent, to file them with the necessary vouchers in the office of the Clerk of the above entitled Court or to present them with the necessary vouchers to the said Executor at the law offices of SILAS W. MACK, Old First National Bank Building, 126 Bonifacio Place, in the City of Monterey, County of Monterey, State of California, same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate, within six months after the first publication of this notice.

DATED this 26th day of March, 1940.

SILAS W. MACK,
As such Executor.
SILAS W. MACK,
Attorney for said Executor in Propria Persona,
Monterey, California.
Date of 1st pub: March 29, 1940.
Date of last pub: April 26, 1940.

Classified Advertising

Rates: 10c per line for one insertion (minimum 50c); 15c per line for two insertions (minimum 75c); 25c per line for one month (minimum $1.25); 8c per line for one insertion on contract (no minimum). Estimate five words to the line.

Real Estate

CARMEL COTTAGE FOR SALE — 4 rooms, comfortably furnished, good condition, garage, SE corner 12th & Lincoln; lot 56x100. Priced for quick sale at $4750, no less. Terms. MISS KING, owner. Tel. eve., Carmel 36, day 382. P. O. Box 1862. May be rented weekly subject to sale. (14)

FOR SALE — 2-bedroom, rustic house, near beach, with unobstructed view of Point Lobos and ocean. 2 lots, covered with oaks. Choice location for building on extra lot. Price $5250.
BETTY JEAN NEWELL
Dolores & 8th Tel. 303

FOR SALE—Unusual value. Completely furnished summer cottage; fully equipped; clean, modern, 2 bedrooms, 1 bath and extra lavatory; garden, patio; within 2 blocks of beach. For sale at $5500 furnished, and $5250 unfurnished.
GLADYS KINGSLAND DIXON
Ocean Ave. near Dolores. Tel. 940

Lost and Found

LOST—between Watsonville and Carmel—iridescent bead necklace. Please return to Carmel Pine Cone, Box N. (17)

For Rent

FOR RENT—In Carmel Highlands: a log cabin home, 4 furnished rooms, newly decorated, charming, quiet; garden, garage, ocean view, $25 a month to right tenants. Tel. 612-J. (17)

APARTMENTS FOR RENT—The Monte Verde Apartments have all been completely renovated and are ready for occupancy. Their rent is reasonable and their location convenient. Phone 71 or call at Monte Verde Apts., on Monte Verde St. Owner, Percy Parkes.

FOR RENT—Office, whole or part in Las Tiendas Patio, partially furnished, heat and water.

FOR RENT—Detached room and bath near beach, no garage.—Write P. O. Box 236, Phone 717 or 189. (17)

Miscellaneous

RADIOS, GRAND and UPRIGHT PIANOS to rent. Free cartage plan.
ABINANTE PALACE MUSIC STORE
405 Alvarado St. Monterey

WANTED — Any make of 1934, 1935 or 1936 car for trade in on new Ford, Mercury, or Lincoln-Zephyr. Guarantee best trade on peninsula. Call Monterey 4151. Ask for Geo. Cosbie.

Real Estate

FOR SALE—$3500 buys a sturdy redwood cottage, only needing a little paint to make it charming; choice location; near sand dunes. Secluded garden. Garage. Phone 194. (14)

EXCHANGE—Six-room house in a Palo Alto fast-growing neighborhood, for a smaller house in Carmel. For information write Box No. G, Carmel Pine Cone. No Agents. (17)

HATTON FIELDS HOME—Ideal location with a beautiful outlook—large corner lot—surrounded by large homes—2 bedrooms, 2 baths. Built for a home by present owner—never before on the market. Furnace heat. Shown by appointment only. Price for immediate sale, $10,500.00 — will qualify for good loan. Exclusive with CARMEL REALTY CO., Las Tiendas Bldg., Ocean Ave. Phone 66.

$10 PER MONTH—You can buy a fine lot in beautiful Carmel Woods for as low as $10 per month.—For $550, $600 and $650 you can get a lot 60 ft. or more with all utilities available. Sunny, and delightful—ideal for a real home. Drive through Carmel Woods and see all the new attractive homes just built—you will be surprised. You, too, can own a lot for as low as $10 per month. CARMEL REALTY CO., Ocean Ave., or SEE ANY CARMEL BROKER.

DOLORES ST. HOME — You cannot buy two lots today on south Dolores street and build a 3-bedroom home for $7500. We won't even mention the cost of developing a beautiful garden.—Why go through the worry of building when you can move right into a good, well arranged home for $7500? Will qualify for a good loan if you do not have cash. Gladly shown—Call CARMEL REALTY CO., Las Tiendas Bldg., Ocean Ave. Phone 66.

WHY?
Buy a 40-ft. Lot when
At the SAME Price You Can Buy
60x100 ft. Lot
in the
MISSION TRACT
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Low Monthly Terms
●
A Section of ALL NEW HOMES with Marvelous Views
●
All Utilities Underground Wiring
●
FHA Loans
●
SEE
ANY CARMEL BROKER

School Page

Editor for The Pine Cone - - - - - - - - Cornelia Shuman

Assistants:

Frances Passailaigue, Margery Street, Baird Bardarson, Martina Tait

Linoleum Cuts - - - - - - - - - - - - George Moller

Public Schools Event Is Success

The Public Schools Week program went over with a bang this year. It was marvelous.

George Wishart, Master of the Carmel Masonic Lodge, opened the program with a short talk on the significance of public schools week.

The selection of songs by the intermediate group and the three pieces by the orchestra were both very well done. The songs by the primary group were also very good. The group folk dances, done by the fourth, fifth, and sixth grades were lovely.

The dance, "Sacrifice to the Sun", presented by the seventh, eighth and ninth grades, was very good. The star performer was Meta Gossler who delighted the audience with her dance interpretation of the maiden to be sacrificed. The A Capella Choir sang very beautifully. Everyone liked them immensely.

But, the crowning hit of the evening was "Little Black Sambo", a play by the kindergarten. It was so cute and funny that the audience loved it.

All the children had been told very carefully beforehand to be sure and speak very loudly, so they could be heard. So, when the little girl announcer came out from behind the curtains she started speaking in a very loud high-pitched voice—"Ladies and gentlemen . . . " The audience roared! Then, when little Black Sambo came on the stage with his mother, Black Mumbo, and started to yell —"Mother, thank you very much . . um-um . . . for my little . . . red jacket and my little blue trousers," the audience roared again. When the tigers came in with happy smiles on their faces — and started to speak in a soft tone, little Black Sambo would either whisper loudly—"Louder, they can't hear you", or he just ignored them until they spoke louder of their own accord.

Once Little Black Sambo bent down to move a tiger into position so that he could say what he wanted to say. Every time Little Black Sambo took off an article of clothing the audience laughed harder. Finally when he was stripped of even his green umbrella they went into hysterics. When the tigers knocked over a palm tree, when the tigers laughed as Black Jumbo picked up the butter, and when the little girl announcer came out again to tell how many pancakes each person had eaten, the audience couldn't laugh any more, they went into tears. —Suzanne Watson.

Frances Passailaigue Appointed Editor

Frances Passailaigue has been appointed new editor for our school paper. The student body president, Vincent Torras, appointed her because the former editor, Pat Welsh, resigned. The first important move Frances made was to rename the paper. Before it had gone under the title, "Carmel Jr. Hi News". Each home room selected a name and from the winners the staff of the paper chose one. Mr. Clifford Squier's seventh grade selected "The Pine Tree". In the eighth grade Mrs. F. C. Johnson's room chose "Thirty Days Notice." Miss Adele Osborne's ninth grade selected "Acorn" and Mrs. Phyllis Walker's ninth grade chose "Blotter." Last Friday the staff held a meeting and chose as the name of the school paper, "The Blotter" (it soaks up the news").

—Cornelia Shuman.

Students Pilgrims to Jeffers' Home

A visit to Tor House, home of Robinson Jeffers, was enjoyed by members of R. J. Gale's social living class recently. The students were heartily greeted by the Jeffers, and divided into two groups.

Mrs. Jeffers took the girls to see the house, while Mr. Jeffers took the boys to the stone tower. Later the groups were reversed. Refreshments were served by the charming hostess as the students passed through the dining room.

Here rocks which had been sent to the Jeffers by friends were pointed out. They include a rock from the pyramid of Cheops, a red rock from Russia, and six or seven from Mexico. In the tower a workroom was shown, and a secret staircase leading to the second floor. Here there was the fifth fireplace of the home, chairs, a small organ, and many books above a table. Through the long slim windows the walls are seen to be very thick, about two feet in most places. The tower, as well as the house and wall, is of stone from the Carmel beach. These stones were put in place by Robinson Jeffers, himself.

The tower reminds one of the terrace of a metropolitan skyscraper, with its narrow ledges, and apparently great distance from anything level. One of its prized possessions is a rock from the great wall of China. On top is an iron weather vane. From here there is a wonderful view of the sparkling sea and surrounding trees and shrubbery, with occasional flocks of pigeons sweeping by.

The whole visit was most delightful, the class was grateful to the Jeffers for their hospitality, and agreed that the occupants of Tor House are certainly different and most enjoyable people.

—LILA WHITAKER.

Programs Presented by Primary Grades

Two programs were presented at a primary assembly recently by students of Mrs. Edna C. Lockwood's second grade, and of Mrs. Bernita Ninneman's third grade.

Mrs. Ninneman's class was the first on the program. They presented a variety show. The first was a question and answer radio skit. Jean Southwell was in charge of questions about the Navajo Indians and Patricia Timbers handled those about Holland. Each of the girls had a small group of whom she asked the questions. Directly following the Holland group Patsy Canoles and Louise Harber did a Dutch dance. They were accompanied at the piano by Joanne Nielson.

Burbank Colomy then appeared on the stage to announce the demonstration of three costumes, those of the Madeira Islands, National Mexico, and Albania. They were modeled by Violet Figueroa, Evelyn Bidwell and Klaus Lehman respectively. The Albanian was perhaps the most interesting of the three, because the boy who demonstrated it had lived in Albania for three years.

This half of the program was ended with a group of songs by the whole class. The second half was presented by Mrs. Lockwood's group. It was begun with a piano solo by June Kocher.

The class then continued with a play "A Visit to Health Land". The characters were: A little girl—Jane Anne Gidley; the Health Fairy—Pamela Baca; the Bad Health Imp—Bud Glover; the Milk Elves—Bernie Adams, Luis Swather, Dick Laney, David Berwick, Dioniscio Narvaez, Gene Vandervort, Mike Dormody, and Tommy Machado. The Fresh Air Fairy—Janice Hat; Cho-Cho, the Health Clown—Erik Short; Sleep Fairies — June Kocher, Jerry Fay Yoakum, Barbara Campbell, Ann Marie Tanous, Dolores Rivera, and Persis Hawley. Fruit and Vegetable Fairies—Barry Scott, Hans Lehmann, Nancy McCarthy, Bernadetta France, Anita Machado, Lois Richardson, Frances Thomas, and Edelen Cory. The Health Clan — Gordon Martin, Stephen Whitaker and Richard Mooring. The Sunshine Fairies —Barbara Richardson, Barbara Boltonfi Emma Schmutz, Tookie Ryan, Nancy Joyce Miller and Shirley Slipner. —Suzanne Watson.

Ninth Grade Wins Girls' Cage Title

Girls' basketball games to determine the championship team of the Carmel Junior High were played last week. The Seventh grade was ahead by two or three points until the last quarter. However, the eighth grade finally won with a score of 18 to 15.

Because of greater height and more experience, the Ninth grade won with an overwhelming score of 43-3, over the Seventh grade.

The last game was played between the Eighth and Ninth grades on Friday. In this game the Ninth again proved victorious with a score of 29-5.

At the end of the school term girls' basketball awards will be given to the Ninth grade captain, Cornelia Shuman, and her championship team. —YVONNE WELSH.

Let Punishment Fit Gummy Crime

Because of so much gum chewing in the classroom, Miss Adele Osborne, Ninth grade teacher, decided to do something. So, four offenders (names deleted), were kept after school to chew wax for half an hour. This was to be a contest to see which one of the culprits could chew the loudest and fastest. When the time was up, the winner (name deleted) marched up proudly to the teacher's desk to receive her prize. She was rewarded a large, fat slab of wax. But after all the contest was held on April Fool's Day.

—CORNELIA SHUMAN.

CARMEL JUNIOR HIGH ENTERS MUSIC FESTIVAL

The A Capella choir and orchestra of the Carmel Junior High School went over to the Pacific Grove Grammar School to participate in the coast counties music festival on Saturday, April 20. A special bus provided the transportation. Carmel was the only junior high school to be represented. Both groups were under the direction of Miss Grace Knowles. The orchestra program consisted of Tambourin by Rameau, Aspiration by Shubert, Minuet by Mozart.

The A Capella sang three songs, "The Fireflies Song", "Crusader's Hymn", and "Lo, How a Rose ere Blooming!"—Cornelia Shuman.

Artist Jennie V. Cannon Tells Of Chase School

Jennie Vennerstrom Cannon, one of those artists who a generation ago found Carmel as a delightful place for a home and from which to go in search of beauty along the coast and in the valley, takes up the thread from last week's anniversary number and goes on to tell us something more about William Chase:

"I believe it was Emerson who said 'We are often ashamed of our best moments.' On a typical Carmel summer day I had interviewed Frank Devendorf to learn what his company would contribute to induce William Merritt Chase to come to Carmel-by-the-Sea to conduct a summer class in art, and I had penned the contents of the interview to Chase's manager, Mr. C. P. Townsley, then in Venice, and dropped the letter in the slot in Louis Slevin's building—because he was then our postmaster. Going home and having dinner I mulled over the nervy thing that I had done and decided that timid me had better recover that letter. At 7:15 p. m., I knocked at Mr. Slevin's door,—no response. Mr. Slevin had gone home. Uncle Sam had the letter and William Chase in good time came to Carmel and enrolled some 100 students, mostly beginners in art, for the summer.

"In 1911 on my return from studying at the London School of Art in England, then owned by Mr. Townsley, and of which school Frank Brangwyn had been the drawing card, I was much impressed by the vast expanse of our country between New York and San Francisco, in terms of art. And I felt that a very energetic teacher and painter like Mr. Chase would make the West seem nearer the East. I had been in his New York classes. But as all people know, the nice warm place which is paved with good intentions, the letter did not get written till 1913. And Mr. Chase was booked a year ahead, after teaching in Venice. He was to go to Bruges. From the very first the idea appealed to him. Although he had made 17 trips to Europe and some to the Orient, he had 'never seen his own country between New York and San Francisco.'

"If Mr. Slevin had not locked the post office, my letter would have been torn to shreds, Mr. Chase would not have had a room at the P. P. I. E. and many events would have been different.

"In the heyday of Mr. Chase's power the business men of Philadelphia would leave their business to hear the Monday lecture on art. Quick at repartee, caustic, a born teacher, those occasions were long to be remembered, especially by those who became the victims of that wit. The same error that caused it would not be repeated again. Criticism given with a sting sharpened the memory. Mr. Chase would have been successful in whatever work he would have undertaken. He possessed to a very large degree the psychology that makes for success. He knew his trade, he was a good showman, he liked human beings and under a seemingly foppish exterior there beat a kind heart. All in all he will be long remembered. He carved an unusual niche for himself."

For all of good the past hath had
Remains to make our own time glad. —Whittier.

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FACT OF THE WEEK

With the fishing season opening in just a couple of days, you're probably already thinking of getting your clothes and your tackle prepared for the big event. You'll probably need some new heavy wool socks, warm underwear, shirts and perhaps a sweater.

These clothes—as well as regular everyday and dress clothes for men—can be obtained in this modern store at sensible prices.

Charmak & Chandler.... of Carmel